JOHN BULL, MARCH 31, 1928 Vol. XLIII. No. 1157

JOHN BULL

TWOPENCE

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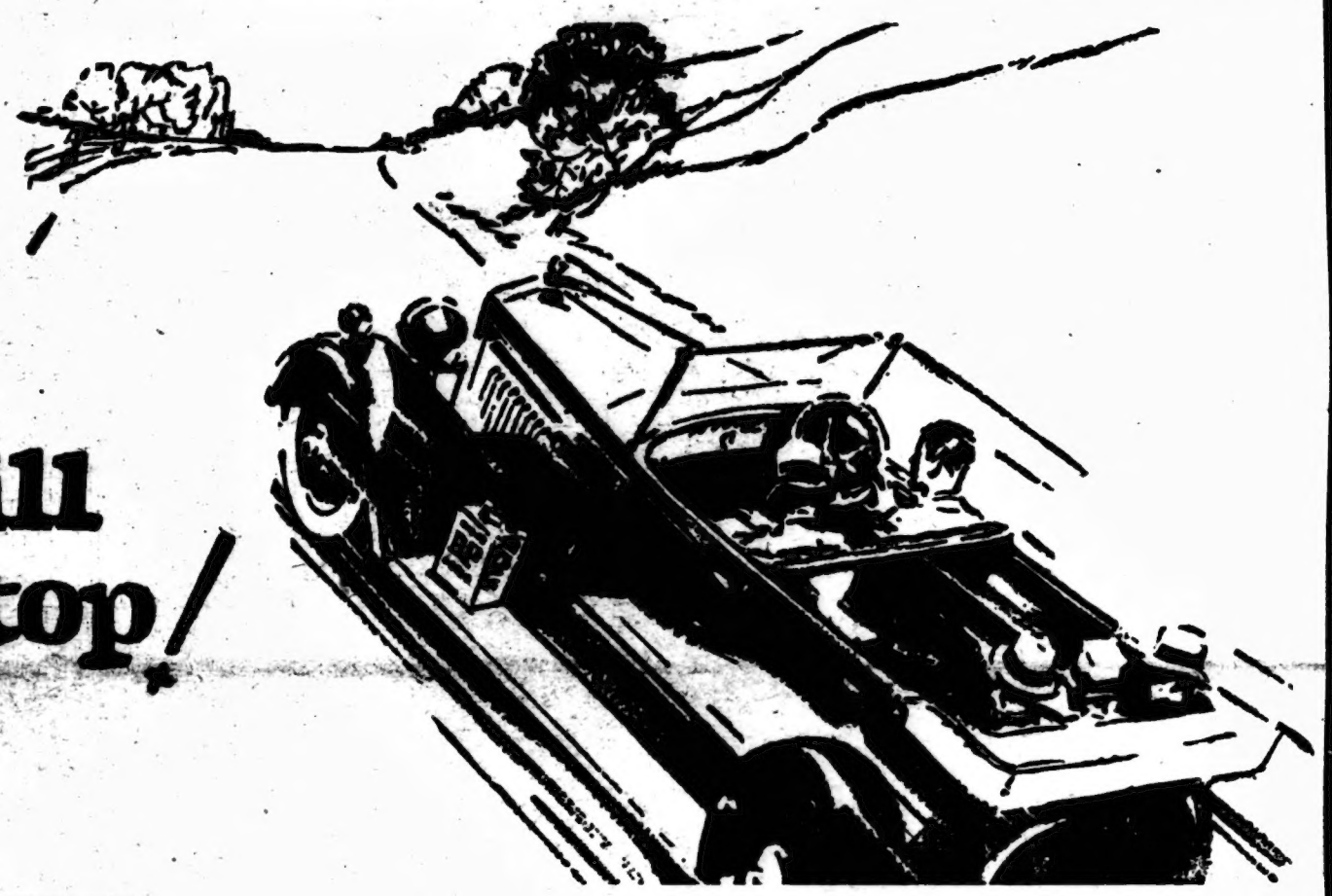

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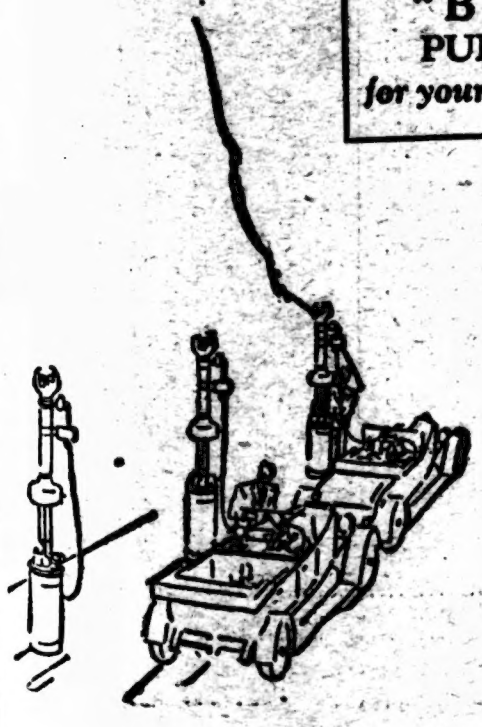

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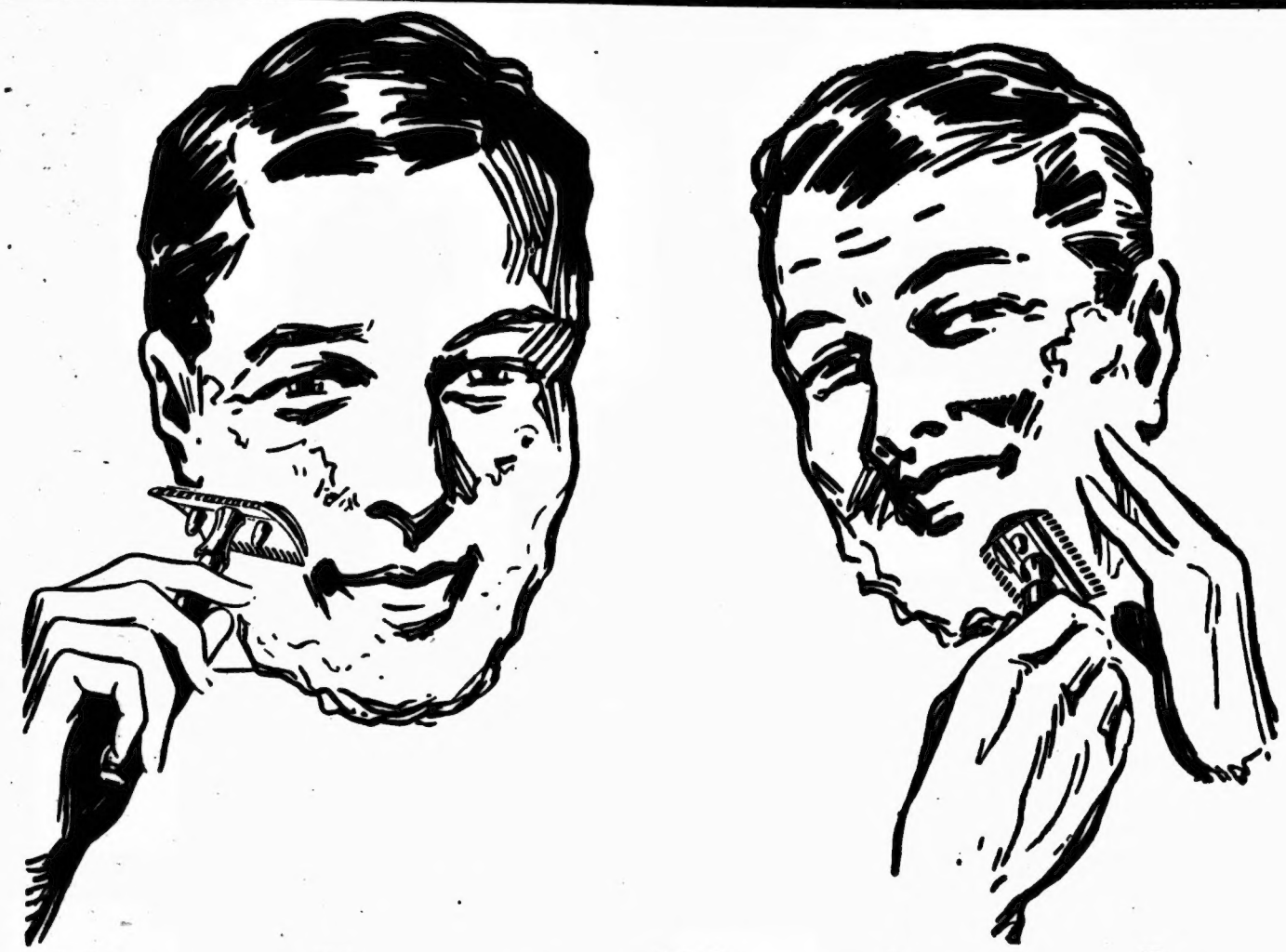

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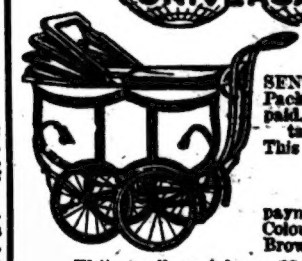

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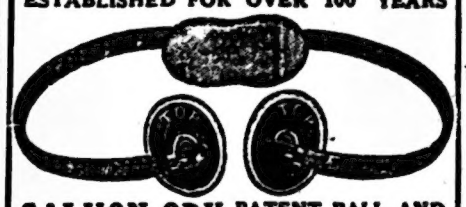
Also 149, *High St.* (N.), *East Ham*, 41, *George St., Croydon, and* 561, *High Rd., Tottenham.*

The New Improved

FULLOTONE

40 ins. High.

ESTABLISHED FOR OVER 100 YEARS



SALMON ODY PATENT BALL AND SOCKET TRUSSES

are still unapproachable in efficiency for all cases of Hernia, and they still enjoy that confidence throughout the Medical Profession which has made them so famous for over 100 years. Those wearing any other form of Truss, especially Elastic or Web Trusses, are invited to write to-day and prove for themselves the unique superiority of the Salmon Ody Patent Ball and Socket Truss. Descriptive pamphlet post free. Mention "John Bull."

SALMON ODY, Ltd., 7, New Oxford St., W.C.

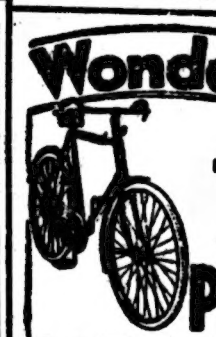
2/- DOWN

THE FINEST LOUD **SPEAKER** FOR MULLARD MASTER 3 or Melody Maker

BUILD IT—A REAL MASTER SET.
Finest components for building Mullard Master 3 or 'Melody Maker' Set sent for 10/- down and 10/- monthly. Ask for full details of this wonderful offer and new Illus. Radio Catalogue. Write now.

Wonderful!

WRITE TO-DAY FOR CATALOGUE POST FREE



FIRST PAYMENT ONLY → 2/-

Price from £4 4s 0

For the finest value in the world in Ladies' or Gents' cycles, ask for the "Bradshaw" illustrated catalogue of twelve different models supplied on the easiest of easy terms.

BRADSHAW STORES LTD.,
DEPT. 4. NORTHAMPTON.

WHIPCORD TROUSERS

To advertise our 20-page Catalogue of over 200 Government Bargains we are making a special offer to JOHN BULL readers of a pair of guaranteed whipcord trousers for the advertising price of **5/11**
Postage 9d.

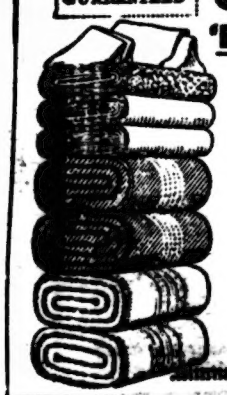
Over 40 in. waist 1s. extra.

These are of smart cut, Dark Grey in colour, turned up bottoms and hip pocket, and as TOUGH AS IRON IN WEAR, AND WE GUARANTEE TO REPLACE SHOULD THEY FAIL. Remember, cash refunded if not honestly worth double. Send to-day, stating waist measurement, and you will receive them per return, together with our catalogue of working men's many bargains.

NUTTALL, 1, Goodmayes, Ilford, E.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

GRAVES 'BENEFIT' BALE



Unrivalled Bargain Offer.

Comprising: 2 white super-quality Fleecy Blankets, Blue borders, weight 7lbs; 1 coloured Fleecy Blankets, White borders, weight 3½lbs; 1 coloured Alhambra Quilt, weight 3½lb; 2 unbleached Grey Bolton Twill hemmed Sheets, weight 5lbs; 2 White Pillow Cases. 1 White Bolster Case. All double bed size. **5/-** NOW

TENWS: Send 5/- now and 9 monthly payments of 5/- Fullest approval in your own home. Catalogue Post Free.

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WHIPCORD TROUSERS

made from our renowned **IRONCORD CLOTH** specially woven for us **FOR REAL HARD WEAR.**

Testimonials reach us daily from customers delighted with their endless wear and smart appearance. In dark grey or navy stripes. Fully cut and well made. With P.T.U.'s. Special bargain price to "J.B." readers to advertise our famous GENT'S SUITS at 19/6 and 25/- (patterns free on request) and many other bargains.

5/6

POSTAGE 9d. extra

Money refunded if not satisfied.

Send waist and inside leg measurements. Over 40 in. waist 1/- extra.

J. WINGO LTD.,
Wholesale Clothiers.
25, Norton Folgate, LONDON.

FACTORY PRICES

We save all "extras," middle profits, etc. We supply chairs direct from factory to public. Every penny is concentrated on

Better Springing. Sturdier Frames.

Flexible steel coppered non-rustable springs in back and seat—Independent front-edge springing; coverings to choice; guaranteed fibre and hair stuffing. Back, wings and sides specially designed for greatest comfort. Irons £3 : 2 : 6

WYCOMBE No. 208
24-8-6

Built for PERMANENCY at High Wycombe, famous through centuries for furniture. Send for fully illustrated catalogue.

BUCKS FURNITURE MANUFACTURING CO Ltd. (Dept. J.B.)
Artoleum House, 32, Gray's Inn Road, London, W.C.1.

Also LLOYDS ARTOLEUM
FLOOR COVERING 81 square feet for 13/-

THE LOUD-SPEAKER JAP FIDDLE

"As Mellow as a 'Cello"

No tedious study—you can play right away without knowledge of music. A little practice and you may be a Chirpin. Outfit includes: best some instrument with powerful diaphragm and polished aluminium broad-tensility horn: Brazilwood finish Bow, Resin and Instructions. Send 1/- with order, then 2/- weekly (10/6 in all).

FOR **1/-** DOWN

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SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING

Prepaid Rate: 9s. per line averaging six words. Minimum Charge 27s.

Advertisements must be received not later than Friday for the following Wednesday's issue.

Address: The Advertisement Manager "John Bull," 57-59, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

VACANCIES occur for smart young men with good refs. to train for Motor Trade. Low fee. —Apply Automobile Institutes, Ltd., Cecil Chambers, 76, Strand, W.C.2.

POLICE Entrance Examination. Expert postal tuition. Success guaranteed.—For partics. write Service Correspondence College, Newbury.

LADIES' HAIRDRESSING Taught on live models. M. JULIUS, M.W.F., 221/222, High Street, Shoreditch. (Two minutes from Liverpool Street Station.)

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES, SERVICES.

"DO YOU ADVERTISE?" Advertisement inserted in 56 Provincial Newspapers or London and Suburban, 7/10, Welsh, 3/8. Large or small Mail Order Campaign Experts. Advice free. Prospectus.—Central Press (Dept. 60), 323, High Holborn, London, W.C.1. 'Ph.: Chancery 8113.

START a Business in Drapery, etc., from £1 upwards. Special attention to Widows and Beginners.—Write for advice and List H. to Levaine (Dept. J.B.), 143, Houndsditch, E.1.

KNITTERS WANTED to work Border Scotch Wools. Hand or Machine from 12 oz. Samples all qualities Free.—Border Wools, 160, New Bridge Street, Newcastle-on-Tyne.

SERVE YOUR PICKLES with the New Ejector Picklefork, a British Invention of real utility. G. Silver. Post free 1/3.—Dept. J. B., Union Works, Vicarage Mews, London, N.15.

PULLOVERS. All Wool, fancy designs, 4/- from SANTA KLAUS, 46, Rue de Turenne, Paris. Send 2½d. for bargain list.

DANCE Novelties, advt. balloons, hats, fans, masks, mascots, etc. List free.—Novelty Supply Stores (Dept. 16), 228, Mile End Rd., Ldn., E.1.

SPRING CLEANING. You can Rewire that old Mattress with a Rustless Wire Mesh from J. B. Johnson, 401, Bordesley Green, Birmingham.

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TEA. Buy direct, save middleman's profit. Indian and Ceylon specially blended, 4 lb., 6/6, 10 lb., 15/-. Carr. paid. TEA DUST, 7 lb. 7/-, 10 lb. 9/6. Special quotation for larger quantities.—Poulter & Co., Dane Place, Bow, E.3.

FOR SMALL TRADERS, SHOPKEEPERS.

THE BEST HOUSE in the Kingdom for Wholesale Drapery Bargains is Stockings, Fents, Ready-mades, Travellers' Samples, etc. Oldest, Cheapest and Best. Write to-day for Catalogue and Original A.B.C. Guide. Post Free.—Cochrane's Wholesale Warehouse, 3, Victoria Bridge, Manchester.

MONEY-MAKING Bargains for Shopkeepers and Beginners.—Sell manufacturers' clearing lines and travellers' samples in General Drapery much below ordinary price. Big profit certain. Wholesale Catalogue free.—Wolfson's Warehouse, 48, Thomas Street, Manchester.

DRAPERY (Wholesale), all descriptions, also remnants, parcels from £1. List free.—H. Clegg (Dept. B.), Clydesdale House, Turner St., M/c.

CHEAPEST Wholesale House for Beginners for drapery, hosiery, boots, etc. Send for free cat. —H. Marks, 65, Houndsditch, London, E.1.

DRAPERY remnants for money making. Wholesale lists free.—R. Lonsdale & Son, Dept. J.B., Textile Clearing House, Faulkner Street, Manchester.

AGENTS WANTED.

EARN £2 to £5 weekly. Run a Bed-clothing Club amongst friends. No outlay. Partics. free. —Carlisle Mills Co., Dept. 11, Birstall, Leeds.

EARN £2-£5 WEEKLY AND BONUS. Run Bedclothing and Drapery Clubs amongst friends. No outlay. All profit. Partics. free.—Grove Mills Co., Dept. M., Birstall, Leeds.

AGENTS (Spare Time), CLOTHING, BOOTS, SHOES, DRAPERY, JEWELLERY, GRAMOPHONES and RECORDS. Cash or easy payments. Well supplied with samples. Liberal commission. Men in regular employment should write immediately, Dept. 51, J. E. YORK, LTD., 53a, Bayham Street, London, N.W.1.

PROFITABLE GOODS TO SELL in your Spare Time; every kind, good profits, 172-page Catalogue free. MAY (173), George St., Birmingham.

BOOTS & DRAPERY. Spare-time Agents Wtd. Samples and partics. free. Earn £2 weekly and profits.—Dept. 9, Profit-Sharing Co., Birstall, Leeds.

FULL OR PART TIME AGENTS to sell a really successful, inexpensive motor dazzle device at 15/6; actual device can be carried in your pocket, and only has to be shown to motorists to sell; you can do this; work an hour or two longer and double your weekly earnings; no selling experience necessary.—For full particulars write with references to Anti-Glare-Eftes, 12, Holborn Viaduct, London.

EMPLOYMENT.

A BETTER JOB FOR THE MAN WITH BACKBONE AND GRIT.—You can make sure of a comfortable future if you decide to become a travelling salesman and study by postal training, in your spare time, under Wallace Attwood, Britain's Greatest Trainer of Salesmen. Attwood-trained men, without previous experience "on the road," are now earning their £400, £500 and even up to four figures p.a., in positions found for them by Wallace Attwood. After training, every student is introduced to firms of repute requiring salesmen. If you want to be lifted out of the rut, send a postcard for book, "The Profession of Salesmanship," free.—The Wallace Attwood College, 26T, Bedford Row, London, W.C.1. ('Phone: Chancery 7526.)

KNITTERS wanted to work Golden Fleece Knitting Machines at home; guaranteed wage for output, experience not necessary. Send 1d. stamp for prospectus.—S. B. M. Co., Dept. 198, 91, Clerkenwell Road, E.C.1.

MOTOR DRIVERS WANTED. LET US TRAIN YOU. Smart young men to qualify for well-paid positions (introductions guaranteed). Over 60 letters of thanks a week from past pupils. Call and read them. The B.S.M. gives the best training and secures the best positions. Special inclusive fees. Call or write for further particulars. Act now!—British School of Motoring, Ltd. (estab. 17 years), Head Offices, 5, Coventry Street, Piccadilly, W.1.

£150—£300 SALARY for Certificated Bookkeepers. Postal tuition 10s. month. Post found when qualified, or fee retd. Booklet, tests, free. —City Correspondence College (D.9), 89, New Oxford Street, London.

PART-TIME AGENCY.—Splendid opportunity offered persons in regular employment to sell Clothing, Boots, Drapery, etc. Cash or Credit. Liberal com.—J. Holt (Dept. JJ, 1, Paradise Lane, Blackburn.

LEARN TO WRITE ADVERTISEMENTS and earn from £5 to £20 per week. Unique offer to those writing for our free book, "Advertising as a Career."—Dixon Institute of Advertising, Dept. 21, 195, Oxford Street, W.1.

WANTED for Canadian Farms immediately 100 boys, 14 to 17. With or without farm experience. Free passage. Good home and work guaranteed.—Write or call O/S Dept., Church Army, 55, Bryanston Street, W.1.

KNITTERS wanted to work Imperia Knitting Machines at home; experience unnecessary. We guarantee to buy your work at good rates. Write for Free Book.—Imperia Hosiery Mfg. Co., Ltd. (Dept. 62), 97, Gray's Inn Road, London.

JUMP ON TO THE ROAD TO SUCCESS with both feet. Get the FREE book, "Happiness and Prosperity"—it shows you the way. Call—write or 'phone.—British School of Selling (Salesmanship Ltd.), 56, Kingsway, W.C.2. 'Phone: Holborn 0904/0905.

THE BEST WAY OVERSEAS is still through the Agency of the Salvation Army. FREE and REDUCED PASSAGES for WOMEN willing to take DOMESTIC WORK. Conducted parties for Australia—May 24, July 12; New Zealand July 20; Canada—every fortnight. Work guaranteed. Selected places. A friend at call.—Apply particulars, Branch Manager, 3, Upper Thames Street, London, E.C.

MEN WANTED to train for positions in the Motor Trade as Chauffeurs, Commercial Drivers, etc. Small Fee, Unlimited tuition. Day or night. M.D.U. official Certificate. No extras. Call or write for details.—Motor Drivers Union, 39, Victoria Street, S.W.1.

BARGAIN SALES.

WALLPAPERS direct from 2½d. per roll. Send for patterns, post free. — West Riding Wallpaper Co., 52, Trinity Street, Leeds.

CHINA from Works. Home Outfits, 32/6. Badged ware, etc. Keenest prices. Clubs, Safes, Schools, Bazaars, Merchants Cat. free. Satis. guarntd.—Liverpool Pottery, 34, Burslem, Staffs.

WALLPAPERS.—"Eclipse" 1928 designs, book of 175 patts. from 2½d. roll, free on application.—Eclipse Wallpaper Co., Hunslet Rd., Leeds.

TYPEWRITERS from 30/- guaranteed. Instalments from 10/- monthly. All makes stocked. List free.—Ruffes, 21a, Bath Street, Glasgow.

WALLPAPERS from mills from 2½d. roll. New Designs. Patterns post free. — Osborne Mills (Dept. 5), Rochdale Road, Manchester.

KNITTING WOOL 3/3 Grey Mixture, 3/10 lb. Drab & Camel. Post Free. Special value for Socks, etc. Patterns of serges from 3/4½ yd.—Egerton Burnetts, W.B. Warehouse, Wellington, Som.

BUY BRITISH Tanned Leather for Repairs, parcels 5/6, 7/6 & 10/6, postage paid.—Regent Leather Co., Ltd., Normanton Road, Derby.

DRESS.

REAL Harris and Shetland Homespuns, direct from makers; best quality only; patterns free.—Harris Tweed Depot, 1, James St., Stornoway.

BABY'S SUPERIOR 75-piece Layette, 29/6. Robes, Gowns, Nighties, Vests, Flannels, Barras, Mat. Coats, Shawls, Towels, Napkins (genuine). Best quality only. Send 2/- for pcl.; appro. —Mrs. J. Howard, 66, Dover Road, Portsmouth.

BABY'S Lovely 85-piece Layette, 30/-. Unequalled quality; Guarntd. Shawls, Vests, Flans., Robes, Nighties, Napkins. Send 2/- for pcl. appro. —Mrs. B. Barker, 31a, Brougham Rd., Southsea.

BABIES' LOVELY Carrying and Head Shawls, also Ladies' Shoulder Shawl. Genuine Bargain. Finest Quality. 25/9 the Set.—Bramley, 284, Alfred St. Central, Nottingham.

MUSICAL.

GRAMOPHONES, 24/-; motors, 9/-; accessories, Violins, Accordions, cheapest. 64-page list, 3d. How to make Gramos.—Regentbull, 120, Old Street, London, E.C.1.

ACCORDIONS, Jazz Instruments, Violins, Banjos, Mandolins. Catalogue free.—Douglas, 99, King's Chambers, South St., London, E.C.2.

UKULELES, Banjos, Drums, Jazz-Sets, Saxophones, Violins, Gramophones, Mandolins. Lists free.—Palmer's, 135, Linthorpe Rd., Middlesbro'.

ACCORDIONS, Jazz, Gramos., Concertinas, Ukuleles, Banjuleles, Mandolins, Banjolins, Autoharps, Banjos.—Vickers, Royal Hill, Greenwich.

A UNIQUE offer to obtain famous makes of gramophone records, on easy terms, appears on page 31 in the advt. of James Martin & Sons (Dept. 512), 82, St. Thomas's St., London, S.E.1.

LIVESTOCK, POULTRY, ETC.

SPECIAL OFFER — Talking Parrots with Cages from 30/-. Singing Canaries, 15/-. 3 months' trial.—List fr. Chapmans, 17, Tottenham Court Road, London.

MEDICAL, CURATIVE.

WORMS CURED.—Artico Brand Worm Tablets are a Specialist's positive and permanent cure. They cure most violent cases by calmly destroying the very cause of the worm's existence. No fasting, no dieting, no interference with daily habits. Send 1/6 for generous supply or 1½d. stamp for Free Pamphlet.—Ridyard Tablet Co., 34-38, Codnor, Derby.

DR. POGSON'S OINTMENT.—Wonderful Skin Secret of Wm. Pogson, F.R.C.S., cures all disease and restores the skin to purity and comfort, 3/-, at Boots', Taylor's and all Chemists.

HOW TO STOP SMOKING.—Genuine remedy proved by testimonials.—Write, The Stanley Institute (J.B.), 21, Warwick Lane, E.C.4.

BLADDER WEAKNESS, kidney troubles, etc., quickly cured by PARKER'S fluid REMEDY. Adults or children, operations avoided. 3/- bot. Boots', Taylor's, etc., or post free Parker's Remedy, Ltd., Liverpool. Sample 4d. stamps.

BLUSHING, NERVOUSNESS.—Don't waste money on quack remedies, but get the treatment recommended by Editor of "Health & Strength." Send 3d. only for interesting 32-p. booklet on genuine cure of self-consciousness, sold under £1,000 Guarantee.—Henry Rivers (J.B.42), 40, Lamb's Conduit Street, London, W.C.1.

PILES. Why suffer? HEMOSOL, the new discovery, relieves at once. No instrument. No ointment. No medicine. Doctors use it. Treat yourself at home. Save an operation. 5/- post free, or stamp for free booklet.—Hemosol Chemists (Dept. 1), 1, Ramsden Road, S.W.12.

NEW LIFE to weak, depressed, nervous people. NUVIM restores youth, vitality. No drugs. Free trial.—Marygolds, Town Street, Armley, Leeds.

GET a bottle of "AVOCIN," the new specific for Catarrh. Read the advt. on page 33.

FREE: A free sample of HERVEA for rheumatism can be obtained on application to Mr. Lee, Colonial Importer, Dept. 65a, 3, Alfred Place, London, W.C.1.

SUFFERERS of Neuritis, Rheumatism, Sciatica, etc., should not fail to turn to the ESMOLIN advt. on page 35. By filling in the coupon and sending 3d. in stamps a free sample will be sent by return.

WANTED TO PURCHASE.

BEST prices paid for Jewellery, Diamonds, Platinum, Gold, Silver, Scrap, Antiques, Dental Plates (not vulcanite), Valuable Property, etc. Nothing too large nor too small. Cash per return. —Bentley & Co., 333, Oxford Street, London.

ANY kind old gold, silver, jewellery, diamonds, old false teeth, platinum scrap, bought. Highest cash by return.—Bell's, Upperhead Road, Leeds.

FOR MOTORISTS.

TYRES & ACCESSORIES. Wkly. payments. All makes. Brand New Tyres, Accessories or Spares. Deposits from 5/-. No enquiries. Below.

GOOD, reliable Tyres soiled or slightly used. All sizes. 700 x 80 to 935 x 135, £1 each. Carriage paid. Approval against cash.—London Car Co., 52, Theobald's Road, W.C.1.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FREE.—£200 in prizes for "Limerick" last lines. The proprietors of "Diploma" Crustless Cheese offer a 1st prize of £50; 2nd prize, £20; 3rd prize, £10; and other prizes for the best last line to the limerick appearing in the advt. on page 27. Write your last line on paper and attach the small label from a portion of "Diploma" Crustless Cheese, or label from "Diploma" or "Coronet" Milk. Note the closing date, which is Thursday, April 19th, 1928. Send your attempt NOW! Be sure to mark your entry Wilts United Dairies, Ltd., Dept. 7, Trowbridge, Wilts.

GENEROUS trial tube of GIBBS Shaving Cream and trial stick of GIBBS Cold Cream Shaving Soap is offered on page 31.

A FREE BOOK on the treatment of Rupture is offered in the BEASLEY advt. on page 33.

HUGON & CO., LTD., of Manchester, proprietors of "ATORA," the good beef suet, will send a free recipe booklet on request. Simply write a postcard to-day. Mention *John Bull*.

On quality alone—*sheer unvarying quality*—Craven "A" are making new records in popularity

CRAVEN "A"

CORK-TIPPED VIRGINIA CIGARETTES

The ONLY Cigarettes Made Specially to Prevent Sore Throats

TWENTY FOR ONE SHILLING CARRERAS LTD 140 YEARS REPUTATION FOR QUALITY

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Week ending Saturday, Mar. 31, 1928. Twopence. Vol. XLIII. No. 1137.
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JOHN BULL

For the People—the Right to Justice and Truth.

The Paper on which the Sun Never Sets.

The WORLD, the FLESH & the DEVIL

he Laggards.
Parliament goes to the country next week for Easter holiday it has not earned. It would be better for it to "go to the country" to find t what the electors think about it all.

ope Deferred.
The Government, however, is both "work shy" d "election shy." Next month's Budget may st save Churchill's face, but will not be nearly od enough for an "Election Budget." "Better ck next year" is the Government's hope.

"Jam To-morrow" Budget.
Churchill's great financial device is "anticipaon." He saved past Budgets by raking in venue from the year after. Similarly, the new dget may be gilded with anticipations of reliefs" carefully post-dated—the penny post, r example.

asting a Year.
Postponing the General Election till next mmer means another year of dawdling and dry . For realism the average college debating ciety beats most recent Parliamentary debates llow.

hat Hustle Could Do.
Even now the meagre programme before rliament could be finished in May, if the Governent put some steam into the machine. The w women voters could be on the register for a neral Election in the autumn, and whatever vernment emerged could get three months' rk done before Christmas.

olish Rates.
The strong Conservative Agricultural Comttee in the House boldly demands the removal the next Budget of all rates upon agriculture. gically it thereby commits itself to drastic d reform.

Who Stole Britain?"
The only way to abolish the burden of rates to abolish land profiteering. We call on riculturists and industrialists of every kind to n John Bull in collecting the land rents for e people.

surrectionists.
The amount of time, vigour and vim put o discussion of the defunct Zinovieff scandal mazing. If only half as much was expended unemployment and housing there would be hope. ey are both scandals, and nearer the lives of e people.

ild's Play.
British politics are fast developing into a al-counting game, "It pays me, it pays me ." In other words, only those subjects that mise to bring votes at the next General Election ve much chance of being discussed.

Is Staggering.
Most astonishing of all is the quietude of the bour Party and its preoccupation with diplomacy ile men and women pine for lack of work, le in slums and starve. In view of the zeal wn at elections it takes some explaining.

True.
"The things that matter are work, wages, living conditions, houses and a general lifting up of existence," declares Mr. Clynes, M.P. Then why doesn't Labour make a bigger shout now, instead of waiting for a possible accession to power.

Wasted Strength.
We still think the direct way to betterment is for men of good will in all Parties to drop labels and unite. Scattered forces don't make progress. It's the solid phalanx that is able to advance.

Humanists Only.
The three-Party system is split into three times three petty factions, but not one yet exists that puts before every other consideration human life and its betterment.

Medieval.
How many more centuries must we wait before the antiquated procedure of Parliament is abandoned in favour of something workable? Ridiculous rules of precedent block progress and hamper necessary legislation.

Changing Days.
Transport, roads, methods of communication are revolutionised. The very face of cities is altered. But procedure found burdensome generations ago is rigidly adhered to at Westminster. It isn't common-sense, but red tape, that rules.

Ignore the Whip.
There's always a "whip" of some sort held over the head of reformers. That didn't deter Wilberforce when he set out to free slaves, nor the Quaker saint John Woolman. They set out to free slaves, and did it.

Think!
It was never organised Parties, but utterly selfless, devoted individuals that lifted humanity a stage higher. One old man stopped the gladiatorial shows in Rome's Coliseum. One or two devoted men in Parliament could work miracles now.

Song and Dance.
"Brighter Politics" is the key-note of "The Conservative Party Entertainment Corps" just launched with a society send-off. It is ill-conceived. Achievement, not amusement, is the only advertisement any political Party needs.

Vote-Catching.
Supporters worth having cannot be gained by variety entertainment stunts. Working people think for themselves. They know where shoes pinch and can comprehend argument as well as scrutinise policies that promise relief.

100 "Bullets" Gramophones!

An "Easter Egg" value £600 and 100 Portable Gramophones are offered on page 39. Choose your words and we'll supply the music!

They Who Paid.
Youth most of all thinks for itself. It has inherited the world the old made and is minded now for a better one. We back its determination.

Brains of Youth.
To tell young women that they "are not interested in houses and drains" is to insult them. Women live two-thirds of their lives in houses. They know what sort they want and mean to get them.

War on War.
Diplomatists at Geneva easily scored debating points over the Russian plan of disarmament. But the plain question, "What were you doing in the great peace?" would still put them to shame. War is waste and wickedness. End it!

Of One Heart.
Mr. Kellogg, the American Secretary of State, sees the world advancing rapidly to peace by arbitration and "the common people of one mind in their desire to see war abolished as an institution." Good. The moment the people are determined they can have what they want.

Use Sense.
It wasn't the development of more deadly weapons that abolished duelling. It was common-sense. And that is what will abolish war.

H.R.H. the Duke.
It is to be hoped that employers throughout the country will take heed to the warning uttered by the Duke of York. Prevention *is* better than compensation, where industrial accidents occur.

The Outdoor Life.
The Liverpool Education Committee is training boys to work on Australian land and the Australian Government will pay their fares back if they prove unsuitable. Why not similar generosity to boys to work on land in this country?

Save Them!
"Look at Britain's boys!" cried King Amanullah when 2,000 boys of the R.A.F. marched past. They are good stuff, too good to be killed before their destiny is fulfilled. That's why we must hurry up peace work.

Wilful Damage.
That a world shortage of timber is within measurable distance is the opinion of experts. Switzerland has a law that where a tree is cut another must be planted. Why not a similar rule everywhere?

God Proposes, Man Disposes.
The whole balance of Nature is destroyed, waters diverted, drought created, and fertility destroyed by the wholesale destruction of trees without thought. Growing timber has values other than the obvious one of sawing into planks.

Stern Necessity.
Alberta, in passing a Bill providing for the sterilisation of the feeble-minded, follows the example of Sweden and twenty-three American States. That the biggest building in Britain is a lunatic asylum shows that this country will have to face the question, and soon.

The WORLD, the FLESH & the DEVIL

Save Your Babies.

Three days old and a fine child, a Dewsbury baby was found suffocated in bed beside its mother. Will nothing din into the head of every parent that even a banana-crate can save a baby from needing a coffin ?

Well-won Medal.

Miss Jessie Bond, a London postal counter-clerk and telegraphist for twenty-five years, has well won the Imperial Service medal. To fill such a post with honour requires enviable patience and accuracy. We wish her the best of luck.

'Buses Needed.

For taking forty-eight people to work in a 'bus licensed to carry twenty-six, Alfred Lewis Keetley, a Nottingham 'bus-driver, was fined 40s. Over-crowding on the route is frequent. The Corporation might with advantage use unemployed for a supplementary service.

Too-easy Let-off.

Three milk dealers called before the Lancaster Health Committee were merely warned against adding water to their supplies, instead of being dealt with as was William Garlick, of Slyne, exposed in public court and fined £10. Milk dodging must be made unprofitable.

Worth Doing.

The Mayor of Salford is busy hunting out jobs for skilled and semi-skilled unemployed men in his borough, an example other mayors should follow. If he can place only 1,000 of the several thousand now out of work Salford's rates will be saved no less than £60,000 a year.

A Good Fight.

In towns like Northwich many families have home conditions worse than those provided for cattle. Father Crogan and the Rev. A. W. Maitland Wood, however, have gone into the anti-slum fight with coats off, and if they cannot rouse the Ministry of Health to action Parliament must be asked the reason why.

Malicious Miner.

To their credit be it said that miners, as a class, are particularly kind to dumb animals, and Charles Burbridge, of Walsall, is but the exception that proves the rule. He is employed as a driver, and, losing his temper, struck his animal with an axe. Six weeks' hard labour may teach him restraint, and the wisdom of emulating his mates.

The Way Out.

Beer served in unwashed glasses, spilled beer, and beer left at the bottom of glasses poured back to be used over again is the subject of complaint by medical officers of health. Why do not the latter institute proceedings as in case of dirty food ? Prosecutions with sharp penalties are the only effective way of stopping malpractices.

The New Song.

Robert Heger is an Austrian who has just completed a wonderful work, a big oratorio showing the eternal struggle between the spirit of war and peace. Performed first in Vienna, the "Song of Peace" provoked wild enthusiasm, one more indication of the way the world is going. It has supped its full of war and—has begun to think.

Fish and Flesh.

Under the Finance Acts, a married man is entitled to an allowance of £90 in respect of his wife. On the other hand, a single man who supports, say, his widowed mother, is permitted to deduct only £25 on her behalf. On no logical grounds that we can see is this disparity defensible, and we call upon the authorities to right the wrong.

Savage Sire.

A man who will beat his child, under four years of age, with a leather belt, and seek to excuse his savagery by pleading loss of temper, deserves to be taught a sharp lesson. Such is Michael Joseph O'Shaughnessy, of Ash, Surrey, who was sentenced to two months' hard labour. It is the duty of all to give ear to the cry of the children, and to bring brutes who ill-use them to the bar of justice.

Biter Bit.

Whoever brought up Percy Roughton, a young street organ-grinder, of Hull, has made a sorry job of it. To bite a step-child under three and generally ill-treat her is unworthy even of an animal. Two months in the cells is not a day too long.

Not Understandable.

"The horrors of war unhinged his mind" was the explanation given by the St. Helens coroner why a soldier in his town hanged himself. Yet there are statesmen in the world who hesitate to make impossible the conflict that men would rather die than experience again !

Not Wanted.

"Undesirable yellow men are finding their way into this country by subterranean methods," and the opinion of Liverpool's stipendiary, Mr. Stuart Deacon, is supported by the discoveries at other ports. The authorities must keep their eyes open in the day-time—and not close them at night.

His Job.

Summoned for selling adulterated milk, Thomas Callender, a Romford farmer, thought to excuse himself by declaring he had summoned his employee who admitted to watering it. A £5 fine will convince this astute farmer that as he is responsible for his servant's negligence, better supervision of them is needed.

Bitter Water.

Hear the ironic laughter coming from the 1,600 inhabitants of Ffynnongroew, meaning "Well of Sweet Water," who have to draw theirs from a well twenty-five yards from a cesspool, consisting of a fœtid ditch in which all refuse accumulates ! A report of conditions shameful to a civilised nation has been submitted to the Health Ministry. Will it goad it into prompt action ?

The Human Machine

The Secret

by E. R. THOMPSON, M.A.

IT is a great mistake to think that happiness lies in being rich or in being famous. I have known many rich men and many famous men. I know many such to-day. I do not know that any of them are very happy.

All the rich men I know are worried ; some of them have not enough to do ; they are bored. Those who work are mostly doing hard labour. They have tremendous responsibilities and have to work so hard that they have no time to be happy.

Because they are rich they are not only carrying their own burdens, but the burdens of lots of other people as well.

The famous men I know are mostly too busy being famous to be happy ! They are always wondering when the limelight is going to be turned off ! They must always act the part the public has set for them. When a man is famous as the world understands fame, he ceases to be himself and becomes the man the world would have him be.

TRUE happiness is to be found in much simpler ways. The poorest man can be happier than the millionaire if he knows how.

"There is not an act of beauty or nobility," said a great writer, "of which man is capable but can find complete expression in the simplest, most ordinary life ; and all that cannot be expressed therein must of necessity belong to the falsehoods of vanity and sloth."

There in a sentence is the secret of happiness—to do everything you do as though it is the most important thing in the world.

Only so will you find real satisfaction ; and only when you find real satisfaction in anything can you be really happy.

Toddler's Tragedy.

Darting from play on the pavement to the road in front of a motor-'bus, Violet May Penhallrick, of Merthyr, was knocked down and killed. Such pathetic waste of child life goes on because, for want of others, the streets become the kiddies' only playground.

Good Living.

While conditions in the Welsh coalfields beggar description, the bills for lunches and teas for the last two months for seven departments of Swansea Corporation came to over £120. We would remind these officials that a little fasting on their part could mean feasting for some badly under-nourished kiddies.

Coats Off !

Armed with cycle-pump, soon discarded for the gift of a proper spraying-machine, portable scaffolding and willing helpers, the Rev. Percival Mackenzie cleaned and redecorated St. James' Church of Scotland, East Dulwich. Well done ! Of all social workers the clergy should be first to show the example of self-help.

House Women.

The Kensington Borough Council employs trained women to manage its house property, and in the same capacity women are working for Chesterfield, Rotherham, Stockton, Walsall, Bristol, and other town councils. A few such in Parliament might stir up that moribund body to tackle the housing problem.

Whose Job ?

Why argue about extending the powers of the Rivers Board, at present only established in some areas, to deal with certain cases of river pollution ? With valuable fishing streams contaminated every day by adjacent factories for want of care, the Fisheries Board, having power to prosecute, must tackle the job, single-handed and at once.

Good Lad !

After rescuing his six-year-old sister from a burning house, Miles Bennet, the sixteen-year-old son of a Manchester inn-keeper, broke through a window to bring a cat and two kittens from the flames. The silver watch presented to him by the Society for the Protection of Life from Fire is a merited token of coolness and courage.

Ridiculous Fine.

It is waste of time for Mr. W. Coulson, clerk to the Hessle Urban Council, to induce the East Riding Justices into fining Mrs. Elizabeth I. Brown 5s. a day, because since January she will not, with her son, quit her insanitary shed. If he and his colleagues got down to finding her accommodation suited to her means, it would be infinitely better.

Poison for Pence.

Mercifully, 112 tins of cherries and sixteen tins of prunes totally unfit for human food were snatched away to be destroyed from the stall where they were being offered at 2d. a time. "Nothing more dangerous and dishonest, risking the lives of children," said Mr. Tassell, the Tower Bridge magistrate. Then why, in heaven's name, was not the vendor caught and punished ?

Good Work Hampered.

On the miserable income of £332 a year, the Brixton branch of the Prisoners' Aid Society tries to deal with 8,000 discharged prisoners, while Hull, with an income of £1,000, has to cope with seven arrivals daily and employs only voluntary workers. With after-care of prisoners, almost more important than during confinement, it is a disgrace that the State is so niggardly in its contributions.

Shark's Victim.

Employed to sell shares by a member of a bogus company who promised to foot his hotel bills, Desmond Henry Carew Chaston, age sixteen, of Bayswater, finding no money was forthcoming, stole articles worth £13 from fellow-guests. He has been bound over on his father promising to make good. This is satisfactory so far. The real scandal is that the youth-corrupting share-pusher has not been made to see the inside of a cell.

Golden Opportunity.

Albert Ernest Porter, alias Kitchen, has the chance of his life. With several previous convictions, pleading that he obtained groceries on false pretences because he could not bear to see his wife starve, the Buxton magistrates wisely decided to bind him over for twelve months. He has promised to start a fresh life. Who will see that he gets a helping hand?

Disreputable Priest.

The Liverpool magistrate might well regret his inability to inflict a heavier sentence than three months' hard labour on Am Ruddan Mahaman Sherriff, a native of Bombay and a Mohammedan priest, the charge being that of keeping a disorderly house and ill-treating a wretched woman. Being a British subject unfortunately spared him from well-deserved deportation.

Baby's Brandy.

When the baby of Mrs. Elphick, of Gosterwood Road, Deptford, died from convulsions, it was found that the nurse, Mrs. Blake, gave it brandy-and-water during the night. We agree with Dr. W. H. Whitehouse, the coroner, who thought it no wonder the infant had fits. If he had added to his verdict "Death from *un*natural causes" we should not have been surprised.

Just One Cartridge.

Playing with some cartridges he found in a garden, twelve-year-old Herbert Wells, of Parkstone Avenue, Hornchurch, had his right eye seriously damaged and three fingers and a thumb blown off when one exploded. Who, looking on that one young lad's agony, would not hasten the day of total disarmament, ending the possibility of wholesale mangling of youth's flesh and blood?

"Better a Millstone—"

Stating that they were determined to put a stop to such serious offences, the Enfield magistrates passed consecutive sentences of six months on John Barnes, a Ponders End engineer, charged with improperly assaulting two little girls. No punishment is too heavy for the foul corrupter of little children, and the law must be strengthened to allow of adequate dealing with these pests.

Silly Infatuation.

Another silly girl was bound over when Hilda Marriott was charged at Leeds with stealing a gold ring and other articles from her employer. She had been completely led away by a married man named Jenkins, who induced her to steal and then pawned the goods. Quite rightly, the girl was bound over on promising to keep away from the man. But justice will scarcely be served if the police keep away from him.

Prison No Cure.

Still only a young man, James Collings, a fitter and turner, has already served three years' penal servitude and five years' preventive detention for stealing from churches. At Marylebone he was given another year in prison for again stealing from a church. He needs a mental specialist more than a warder. Prison cannot cure him, and it is time that some serious and more efficient method of dealing with men of his mentality was tried.

Vicar's White Elephant.

To meet £125 2s. 6d. for dilapidations to his vicarage, in which the law of the Church compels him to live, on a stipend of £300 yearly, subject to numerous compulsory deductions, the Rev. J. T. Hutton, of Paull, has had to sell his furniture and live in four out of his sixteen rooms. Christianity and common-sense are alike outraged by bishops who prate for months about Prayer Book alterations and neglect the common needs of their subordinates.

Frustrated Hopes.

Eagerly looking forward to a reunion with her son due from Australia after eighteen years' absence, instead, Mrs. Elizabeth Tyrrell, an aged widow of Liverpool, was found dead in bed with her grand-daughter, both poisoned by a leaking gas-main. Because a corporation official forgot to report the leak the tragedy occurred. For the rest of his life he will sorrowfully remember that "Never put off till to-morrow what you can do to-day" is a sound motto.

Cool Cheek.

For sheer effrontery commend us to Mr. Wilcock, a London income-tax collector, who asked for extra costs against a defaulter because the latter moved, and the first summons issued could not be served. "If you did not obtain his proper address that is your affair," retorted the magistrate. It is coming to something if we are expected to inform every little Government official when we elect to change our quarters.

Straining at the Gnat.

"I am sorry if I have stopped whist drives, for I like a game myself," remarked Bailie Macfarlane at Glasgow when fining three organisers £20 each, or forty days' imprisonment, and the prize-winners—four men and four women—£1, or ten days. He might well have admitted whist to be a game of skill, even as the London magistrate adjudged darts, and declined to convict. It is time an end was put to such prosecutions.

Mysterious Publication.

An offer of a full year's free advertising is being made by the Pictorial World Publishing Company to those who send in a yearly subscription to its journal. No. 333, Oxford Street, London, is given on the company's notepaper as its address, but callers have been unable to locate it. In the same way, the telephone number given seems to be that of quite a different concern, and the Pictorial World Publishing Company was not to be found on the files at Somerset House in a recent search.

Eternal Tea Ramp.

The latest tea-ramp exponent to come to our notice is known impressively as the Ceylon and Indian Tea Co., of Union Street, Salford, Manchester. Actually a business name for H. Liddy, it makes the usual rosy promise of a cash bonus for regular customers; but, as we have so often pointed out, there is that safeguarding clause to the effect that the bonus will not be paid "in any specified time." We know of one housewife who has been purchasing tea from this firm regularly for nearly two years without result!

Silent Drug Company.

The "Beaver" Pure Drug Company, of Castle Gate, Nottingham, deals in a specific known as "Kylbac," but when a reader who resides in the Isle of Wight sent two half-crown postal-orders for a fortnight's supply he did not get it. That was in January last, and since that time numerous letters of reminder have been despatched to the company without result. The so-called drug company is a trading name for a person given as "F. Ward," who has little on which to pride himself regarding his methods of business.

Curious Newspaper.

Communications being sent out from "The Editor's Private Office," at 32, Charing Cross, Whitehall, London, open with a strong suggestion that 10s. can be saved by any person who writes to say that he is interested in "A Newspaper for Rheumatics." However, it transpires that the person must send £1 for "Antimatik Treatments," and, so far as the 10s. gift is concerned, he must content himself with the explanation that the treatments are really worth 30s.!

Legacy Lure.

R. Wassel, Rockside Cottage, The Steps, Matlock, describes himself on his printed notepaper as "searcher of legatees, etc.," and a reader recently received a crudely typewritten communication informing her that a person of her name was being sought. Mr. Wassel hinted that there would be "a very pleasant surprise" for the right person, and wound up his epistle with the query, "Could any one leave you a legacy?" We do not know how many people Mr. Wassel has written to in this strain, but his hints are just a little too broad and alluring to inspire confidence.

"JOHN BULL" FREE INSURANCE GIFT
50 £12 CHEQUES
Paid to Registered Readers

Problems of Life

The Dreadful Reality

by the Rev. R. J. CAMPBELL, D.D.

THE return of Springtime always renews in me, as in most people, a sense of delight in the beauty and charm of the English countryside; it is without its peer in the world.

Mr. H. A. Vachell

I am an old traveller and have visited many lands, but nowhere have I seen anything to surpass the scenery of my own country.

The English village, too, is unique; no other country, not even in the English-speaking world, has anything to compare with it in picturesqueness and homely attractiveness. The French village, for instance, cannot compare with it in either respect.

But is English village life what it used to be? I am afraid not. It is said that villagers are drifting to the towns, partly because of the difficulty of finding homes and partly for other reasons.

The life of the village is apt to be narrowing to the mind and to provide few outlets for energy and enterprise. Horace Annesley Vachell says that this need not be so and ought not to be so if a proper and enlightened use were made of the soil, and community life developed.

BUT there is one feature of village life, as of all small communities, which is very hateful. It is the tendency to indulge in venomous gossip and scandal.

An intelligent JOHN BULL reader has just been telling me that the most peaceful years of his life were spent in a Somersetshire village. It was a lovely spot and he could have been content to end his days there but for this particular evil.

The famous writer, George Eliot, passed a similar censure upon village life half a century ago. To look at a pretty English hamlet dreaming in the sunshine, she said, or to gaze from a distance at the merry business of haymaking, was apt to deceive the spectator into thinking that life lived under such conditions must be ever placid.

Alas! The reality was very different. The same passions, suspicions, spites, slanders and petty feuds are to be found there as elsewhere; and as the scale is smaller they are apt to be more keenly felt.

A VILLAGE clergyman has just lately been publicly denouncing the writer of foul anonymous postcards—a not uncommon offence. The cowardly perpetrator of such an infamy dreads nothing so much as exposure. He or she wants to do injury while remaining concealed and safe from the just indignation of the victims.

There should be no scruple about placing the wretch behind prison bars if and when the offence can be brought home to the right quarter.

The cure for small-mindedness and title-tattle is the multiplication of healthy interests. Give people fine things to think about and mean things will shrivel and die.

HARRY HEADING: More Disclosures

A DUCK-AND-DRAKE FINANCIER

The Man of Many Parts

TWO articles have recently appeared in these columns concerning a company shark named Harry Heading, of 142, Long Acre, London, W.C., whose career is a matter of grave public interest.

In our second exposure we urged the Board of Trade to hold a special enquiry, and added: "Our bulky dossier is at the Board's disposal if it is prepared to carry out the much-needed investigation."

The Board of Trade, so far, has not approached us; but many other people have come forward with fresh information.

Although we have now been favoured with a writ for libel from Mr. Heading, we feel that this should not deter us from making the fresh facts public, as we propose to justify all we have said, and shall be delighted to meet Mr. Heading in open court.

Another link

Some time ago, a gentleman named A. Montague Wood got into touch with the Finance Guarantee Company, Ltd., of which Heading was the managing director.

Mr. Wood was acting on behalf of a number of friends who were anxious to have a limited liability company formed to acquire a business which they had the option of purchasing after a deposit of £500.

The Finance Guarantee Company, Ltd., thereafter formed a company known as Metropolitan Confectioners, Ltd., the nominal capital being £1,000 in £1 shares.

To this day Metropolitan Confectioners, Ltd., has done no business, for, apart from two shares of £1 subscribed by two clerks, no other shares have been issued.

Yet the Finance Guarantee Company had undertaken to raise large sums by the issue of debentures and other means.

An agreement was entered into, as the outcome of which Wood was induced, by the representations of Heading, to part with £500. This sum has been lost.

Heading, acting in his capacity of managing director of the Finance Guarantee Co., Ltd., also advised Wood and his friends that, to facilitate the raising of capital, it was desirable to link the new company with a third concern.

Fruitless proposals

A sum of £250 was to be paid jointly to the latter concern by Heading's company and Metropolitan Confectioners, Ltd., and, acting on the advice given, Wood and his colleagues duly handed over a further £125. This also has been lost.

Further suggestions were then made by the Finance Guarantee Company, through Heading, for raising the capital.

And although further substantial sums of money were ultimately paid to the Finance Guarantee Company, Ltd., by Wood and his friends on the varied representations of Heading, the proposals never bore fruit and all the above sums were lost.

In addition to all this, the £500 paid on the original option was forfeited owing to the protracted delays.

Wood and the others ultimately brought an action against the Finance Guarantee Company, Ltd., for the

Sir Guy Stephenson, Assistant Director of Public Prosecutions, to whose attention we direct this matter for investigation

return of the amounts paid, together with a sum of £1,500 for alleged damages.

Unfortunate experiences

Unfortunately, their resources had been so depleted that they were unable to raise sufficient money to proceed with their action and so the matter dropped.

Then the Finance Guarantee Company, Ltd., which, through the encouraging Mr. Heading, had promised so much to its above-named clients, itself went into liquidation.

So, even if the action had gone on to a successful conclusion, it is unlikely that the dupes would have got their money.

The experience of Wood and his colleagues is, unfortunately, shared by others. A Mrs. Rowe, for instance, who is a widow, also complains of the Finance Guarantee Company, Ltd.

It appears that a bankrupt named Weaver, who has been associated with Heading in other matters, showed Mrs. Rowe a contract that was alleged to be between the Finance Guarantee Company, Ltd., and himself.

Judging from the contents of this document, which greatly impressed Mrs. Rowe, yet another company was to be formed under the auspices of Heading's Finance Guarantee concern for the purpose of making huge profits in building, etc.

It was, in fact, duly formed as the Consolidated Brick and Coal Co., Ltd. And prior to its formation, Weaver had told Mrs. Rowe that if she would accept a bill for £295, she would later be given very valuable debentures in the new company.

She thereupon drew two cheques, one for £200, payable to the Finance Guarantee Company, Ltd., and a second for £95, payable to Weaver.

Tell-tale cheque

That the first £200 found its way into the coffers of the Finance Guarantee Co., Ltd., is evidenced by the fact that the cheque, which is before us as we write, is endorsed by the secretary, for and on behalf of the Finance Guarantee Co., Ltd.

The Consolidated Brick and Coal Co. debentures which Mrs. Rowe ultimately received were worthless, and were improperly issued because the company was never granted the necessary official certificate to issue same.

This is a very grave matter, and Mrs. Rowe is not the only person who has been saddled in this way. There are several others, one being a gentleman living in Surrey, who holds similar worthless and irregularly issued stock to the extent of £1,000.

The full extent to which debentures of this flagrant character have been issued is at least £6,000, and the circumstances call for stringent investigation.

Heading was also a director of J. I. Burns, Ltd., to which we made passing reference in our first article. This concern, which dealt in market produce, ended a short career with liabilities running into many thousands of pounds.

Some of the creditors are foreign firms, one being the General Trading Company of Barcelona, which supplied potatoes to J. I. Burns, Ltd., to the value of £4,000. It cannot get a penny of its money.

Since our first article, Heading himself has been served with a bankruptcy notice. A petition was about to be filed against him if he did not pay £200 due to a creditor by a stipulated date. He paid up at the last moment and thus saved his skin.

Menace to commerce

Another creditor is an Italian gentleman named Gozzano. He let a furnished flat to Heading, who omitted to pay rent amounting to £27. Judgment was obtained against him in June last by Mr. Gozzano, but even to this date this trivial sum has not been paid.

Thus, with company matters and personal affairs alike, Heading, who was originally known as Aaron Solomon Cohen, is a menace to commerce and to society.

Perhaps the Board of Trade and the Public Prosecutor will now realise that Heading's activities call for their closest attention.

We therefore repeat the offer made at the conclusion of our last exposure—that the comprehensive dossier in our possession is at the disposal of either, or both, of these departments.

Fees and More Fees

The Horoscope Hoax

THE regularity with which certain announcements make their appearance in the advertising columns of some journals suggests that the ranks of the fee-snatching fortune-tellers are ever swelling.

These announcements usually appear under the heading "Astrology," and offer advice in return for a trifling fee. But they are merely preliminary bait, as the following examples, selected at random, will serve to show.

L. C. Cronshaw, of 12, Elm Avenue, Whitegate Drive, Blackpool, offers advice on all matters, at the rate of 1s. per question, to any who send particulars of their birth date.

One gentleman who sent 1s. and asked for advice about his future was told that the year would be a successful one for business, and that it would contain some happiness, "and wishes in connection with a woman friend, also a secret friendship."

Tickling the credulous

The seer then stressed the fact that further questions could be answered and enclosed a printed scale of fees. 2s. 6d. would secure a reading from horoscope, or three questions could be answered for the same sum.

Another "astrologer," who advertises under the name of Yetta, is Mrs. Shipman, of 8, Bernard Road, Wallington, Surrey. This lady offers "good, reliable information" for 1s.

After several vague guesses as to one client's character, coupled with some profound remarks about the movements of the sun and the moon and Mercury, "Yetta" broke off suddenly with the intimation that a full reading "with chart" would be 6s., plus postage.

It is easy to see that credulous fools may often have their curiosity sufficiently tickled by these "preliminary readings" to send the enhanced fees in the belief that they will then be told something really illuminating.

But these fee-snatchers do not always escape with their easy money. We recall a case in which a lady, who elects to be known as "Mme. Stellarius," was just a little too confident.

Receiving a request for advice, with the appropriate sixpenny fee, she readily responded and at the same time urged her client to send 10s. for "a guide in life reading."

Sorry sequel

Unfortunately for her, her powers of seeing into the future let her down very badly in this instance, for her client turned out to be a police officer from Scotland Yard.

The sorry sequel to this fortune-telling episode was enacted at Bow Street, where the fair astrologer was fined £10 with £5 5s. costs for professing to tell fortunes.

In view of the prevalence of this sort of thing we should like to see a few more convictions.

AN ASTONISHING SHARK STORY

SHARES IN THE CHINESE SOUP

A Ship That Never Sailed

A LARGE number of investors have parted with £85,000 to Marine Products, Ltd., a company with a sensational scheme for revolutionising the shark-fishing industry in Australia.

A great deal has been "written-up" in the Press about the magic yacht, s.s. *Istar*, which some months ago steamed into the London Docks from Antwerp, equipped as a floating factory for the catching of shark, the curing of the hide by new and secret processes and the separating of the carcase into valuable by-products hitherto only desultorily exploited on the coasts of Australia.

Dr. Alfred Ehrenreich, Ph.D., F.R.S. (Australia), F.R.G.S., described as engineer, ichthyologist and member of the Academy of Sciences of New York, the moving force of this scheme, claims to have spent £100,000 of his own money in research on the subject.

The ship that has not sailed

Although the company was formed nearly two years ago, the ship has not yet gone out, but over £80,000 has been subscribed and spent.

The last two years have been occupied in experiments and negotiations and the carrying out of "demonstrations" with a few old motor-boats, one of which went up in flames.

It also appears that these two years have also been utilised by Dr. Ehrenreich and his co-directors for other and more urgent purposes.

The capital of the company at its formation in 1926 was £75,000, which was raised a few months later to £125,000. Of this capital there has been actually allotted £85,000 in £1 preference shares.

Of 500,000 1s. ordinary shares, 250,000 were presented to Dr. Ehrenreich for the sale of his patents for tanning the shark hide, and 250,000 to the vendors of the s.s. *Istar*, which was originally the property of a company called the Dawbarn Trust, Ltd., and whose directors were appointed to the Board of Marine Products, Ltd. They have recently resigned.

Bold shareholder

The ship itself cost Marine Products, Ltd., nothing in actual cash, though £20,000 was spent on its equipment for shark catching. How can one account therefore for the bulk of the remaining £65,000 of British investors' money?

This expensive ship is still lying idle in the London Docks with a complete crew aboard, having with them, in several cases, their wives and children, who are being fed at the shareholders' expense.

The directors have voted themselves £7,000 in salaries alone, and the numerous journeys and negotiations of directors between England and Australia during the last two years must have absorbed a considerable body of money.

One of the shareholders was bold enough recently to instruct his solicitors to demand to know why the statutory general meeting has not yet been convened

The answer came back that a certain director and his friends were giving every indication that they intended using the general meeting in order to "attack" the "company," and they considered, *in the interests of the company*, that it would be proper not to call the meeting.

But these gentlemen have been successful in satisfying all the outside creditors, a policy for which they must be given full credit,

But what of the future? The majority of the shareholders are clinging like drowning men to the hope of a "corpse reviver" by means of another appeal to the public.

Accredited experts both here and in Australia profess that shark-fishing has something in it, if properly exploited.

The skin has so far proved best suited for the manufacture of fancy goods. The tanning for heavier purposes, until Dr. Ehrenreich arose, has never pretended to have gone much further than the experimental stage.

And the by-products—fins, oil and manure—with the flesh which the Chinese make into soup are at present separate and fitful industries.

Dr. Ehrenreich promises to toughen the skin, thereby increasing its field of use, and improve its texture beyond all existing methods.

With his floating factory, and a factory at Carnarvon, Western Australia, he promises to organise on a large scale the direct sale of the by-products and to open up a veritable gold-mine.

Missed opportunity

We are not disputing the doctor's claims, but we do suggest that with the huge sum obtained for the exploitation of his patents, he has had ample opportunity to make good. He has not done so, at any rate so far as this company is concerned.

We are not impressed by the array of letters which he attaches to his name. His "Ph.D.," so far as we can discover, has not been conferred by any of the great seats of learning, and his "F.R.S. (Australia)" is of no more worth.

Dr. Ehrenreich

There is no Royal Society of Australia, though there is one in Western Australia, which one may join for half-a-guinea annual subscription.

The value of the "F.R.G.S." has recently been fixed in a notorious law case. Nevertheless, Dr. Ehrenreich may be an expert on his subject. He is certainly not an expert on finance if the more charitable definition be adhered to.

Must we look to his advisers to account for the present financial stress of Marine Products, Ltd.? It is vitally necessary that a stringent enquiry be at once instituted.

Pressure must be brought if need be to the High Court to have a general meeting of shareholders called, and for proper accounts to be rendered.

What the future of the scheme in other hands may be, we would not care to prophesy. But at the moment we know of better fish for the investing public than sharks.

BANG GOES A BUNGALOW!

STRANGE HOUSING MYSTERY

A FEW months ago an Ealing lady became interested in a housing proposition outlined to her by a Mr. J. Norris.

Mr. Norris represented himself as the secretary of a new concern known as the North-West Housing Society, Ltd., which was claimed to have been established for the laudable purpose of "building houses for the people at a price they can afford."

In plain words, the company intended to build houses cheaply and quickly by using artificial stone blocks that could be turned out by mass production and assembled by unskilled labour under skilled supervision.

Mr. Norris was most enthusiastic and at one interview he produced a print of a bungalow that he hinted would be exhibited at the Ideal Home Exhibition. The Ealing lady was sufficiently impressed to invest £60.

A small fortune

In return she was given a receipt, signed by Norris himself, which stated that the money was for fully-paid £1 shares in the Norris Construction Company—a parent concern to the North-West Housing Society, Ltd.

A little later, the Ealing investor increased her holding to £65, and Mr. Norris wrote to assure her that her shares would "represent in very truth a small fortune."

Suspicion aroused

Mr. Norris also promised to forward her share certificates in due course, but weeks drifted past without result. In the meantime the lady went to the Ideal Home Exhibition, where she searched in vain for the Norris bungalow.

This aroused her first suspicions, and now, having made one or two enquiries, we are afraid that we can offer small hope that the proposition will ever bear fruit.

In the first place, the bungalow in question was not exhibited at Olympia for the simple reason that Norris did not find the necessary cash for the rental of floor space.

This may strike some people as a strange oversight on the part of the secretary of a company that was going to do so much to solve the housing problem; but a few further investigations reveal some still more remarkable facts.

Neither the Norris Construction Company nor the North-West Housing Society, Ltd., is to be found in the records at Somerset House or in the Register of Friendly Societies. In selling shares in the former, therefore, Mr. Norris seems to have been guilty of distinctly irregular conduct.

Feasible scheme

We have ascertained that Norris approached an architect towards the close of last year with a scheme for the joining of concrete blocks that seemed quite feasible.

Interest was aroused, and Norris explained that he had already approached a builder to whom the scheme appealed, and suggested the formation of the two companies already mentioned.

Mr. Norris made such an impression with his project that the architect set to work and prepared drawings for about half a dozen houses.

Doleful dallying

The architect's father, too, who was a solicitor, drew up the articles of association.

For a time Norris kept on dallying and complaining that he could not get money from his financial backers. Then he became conspicuous by his absence and, presumably, the whole scheme has now fallen through.

The architect has given up all hope of ever being paid for his work and has written it off as a loss; his father, the solicitor, is in a similar predicament, with the added burden of having to pay the printer's bill for the articles of association.

Whatever merits can be claimed for Norris' scheme, it is quite clear from the foregoing that his singular behaviour calls for considerable explanation.

STRAY STRAYS AWAY

A CAD IN OBSCURITY

If You Know Him, Write!

THE worst feature about scoundrels' activities is the suffering that befalls their victims. The rascals get away, but those who have suffered at their hands are frequently left in terrible distress

SOMEWHERE in obscurity there resides to-day an individual who goes by the very apt name of Mr. Stray. He has strayed in more senses than one, and various people whom he has victimised would be glad to receive tidings of him.

Chief among them is a woman whom he married in the name of Richard Charles Mulvaney, and whose cup of sorrow, already full enough before she met him, is now brimming over as a result of his callous behaviour.

Mulvaney was her second husband, and she lost her first in tragic circumstances exactly ten years ago. She lost a hero and found a scoundrel, for James Asplett, her first husband, gave his life in trying to save a woman from drowning in the Mersey.

Asplett had been a stageman employed by the Mersey Docks and Harbour Board, and when he met his tragic end his widow was left with a daughter of ten and a boy just two years old.

Completely deceived

She was given work as a cleaner on the Liverpool landing-stage, and by letting apartments in a small house, she was able to maintain herself and her children.

The widow was ill-fitted for the heavy work that fell to her lot in all weathers, so, fifteen months after her husband's death, she yielded to the persistent pleas of Richard Mulvaney and married again.

Up to the point of marriage she had been completely deceived as to the real character of Mulvaney, who posed as a warm-hearted, kindly Irishman. But very soon after the wedding had taken place, Mulvaney began to reveal himself in his true colours.

He lost his job and made no effort to secure another, choosing instead to live upon his wife, treating her with fiendish cruelty and squandering the money that she would have put by each week to meet rates and taxes.

When, as a result of his behaviour, claims for payment became pressing, Mulvaney suggested borrowing from a moneylender. He could not obtain a loan himself, apparently, so he induced his wife to put her signature to a promissory note.

Terrible suffering

He then grabbed the money and cruelly deserted her, going off with another woman.

While still consorting with this other woman, Mulvaney was arrested and sentenced to a term of imprisonment for theft.

He has been in prison several times since then, and the unhappy woman whom he has deserted has now discovered that there had been no fewer than seven convictions against him before he married her, and that he has also passed by the names of Stray, Smith and Stevens.

It was also revealed that in the name of Stray this man had been married before. He deserted his wife, Mabel Stray, and his three children in 1913, and a separation order was made against him in Shoreditch County Court in August of that year.

Mr. Stray

At the present time his whereabouts are unknown, and there is another warrant out against him in Liverpool.

Meanwhile, the sufferings of the woman he has so basely deceived have been terrible indeed. Unable to repay the moneylender who held the fatal promissory note, she has had to stand by and see her furniture seized and sold.

And at the time the bailiffs took possession, she and her daughter were literally dying of starvation. They were removed to the infirmary and when they were later discharged it was with the bitter prospect of returning to an empty house!

Wonderful courage

But she has made a plucky fight to keep her head above water by letting her house and going into service. Every penny of the rent received, however, went to the Liverpool Corporation until the arrears of rates, amounting to £32, had been paid off.

Mrs. Mulvaney then went back to her house and partly refurnished it on the hire-purchase system, having been compelled to abandon her work on account of ill-health.

For some time she and her daughter struggled to live and pay their way. Then the daughter married and Mrs. Mulvaney carried on alone.

Something of her indomitable courage may be gathered from the fact that she has paid off £31 on her furniture and shortly hopes to wipe off the balance of £7.

Her income from letting has been 15s. and until recently she was also granted 10s. per week out-relief. It is out of this slender pittance that she has tried to live and pay rates, taxes, repairs and furniture hire! And now the guardians have stopped their weekly dole!

Is it not scandalous that the rascal responsible for everything should escape the punishment he so richly deserves? We reproduce his portrait on this page in the hope that this exposure will lead to his apprehension.

THE £1 SWINDLE

A CROOKED CAMPAIGN

Artful "Admiralty" Dodge

SWINDLERS who pose as possessing official status are very difficult to deal with. Humble folk are frequently marked as their victims. Belief in their claims generally has but one result

AN ingenious swindler, who is an Englishman born in Karachi, and who possesses more names than it is possible to enumerate in a condensed history of his operations, is at present engaged upon a campaign of fraud.

Though his hauls are individually small, they mount to a very formidable figure in the aggregate, for the rogue works at high pressure. His activities are all the more despicable, too, because he selects his victims from amongst the poorest of the poor.

His latest designation has been that of "Arthur Cyril Bradley," and his pose has been that of an official from the Admiralty, where, he alleges, he is employed upon important duties.

Official claims

At the outset it should be fully understood that "Mr. Bradley" has no connection whatever with the Admiralty, nor has he any right to use its name in any capacity.

Bradley, who has a curious manner of walking, pretends to have expert knowledge of Admiralty wireless operations, and goes from place to place for the ostensible purpose of conducting local investigations for that department.

The other day he arrived at a small boarding-house in the Lambeth district and asked if he could engage a bedroom for one night.

He was uncertain, he explained, how long his official duties would detain him in the neighbourhood, and would therefore be obliged if the landlady would agree to permit him to keep the room from day to day.

Being glad of a few shillings, the landlady consented to this arrangement, whereupon "Bradley" waxed very affable. He appeared to place deep confidence in the Lambeth landlady, and began to impress her with his intimate "revelations" concerning his important duties.

Eventually, with a jocular remark to the effect that he expected to have a very heavy day before him on the morrow, he bade his landlady "Good-night" and retired to his room.

Sadly troubled

In the morning, after partaking of a good breakfast, "Mr. Bradley of the Admiralty" suddenly discovered that he was short of cash.

He was expecting a remittance by post, however, and would just "pop round" to the local post office, where he felt sure the anticipated envelope would await him.

His landlady believed his frankly told tale, especially as his effects were still in his room, so "Bradley" hurried out. He was not gone long, for, true to his promise, he came back with his envelope.

But he appeared to be sadly troubled, and dismally showed the contents of the letter "from the Admiralty" to his puzzled landlady. It was a small white, official-looking form, on which a great deal appeared to be recorded in small print.

"Bradley" was troubled, he explained, because it was a voucher that could only be cashed at the Admiralty, and he hadn't time to go all the way there that morning.

Audacious trick

It was distinctly annoying, but if the landlady would advance him a little money—a pound would do—she could retain his pay voucher as an IOU.

As it was made out for not less than £37 16s. 9d., the landlady's doubts were set at rest. She had to scrape together every penny she possessed in order to hand "Mr. Bradley" his pound, but in handing over his voucher in exchange, her distinguished lodger promised to redeem it and cash it later in the day.

"Bradley" then rushed away "to make up for lost time," and he has never been seen since. But after his departure the landlady chanced to examine the "voucher" a little more closely and received a terrible shock.

It was a mean and despicable fraud, and yet so audacious that it could only be worked on poor and ignorant people who had never had occasion to apply at a post office for a money-order.

For the "Admiralty voucher" was nothing more than an application form of the type handed to persons when asking for a money-order.

Yet, by repeating this audacious trick again and again, "Bradley" has worked his £1 note swindle all over the country. During the past few days he has been busy at Slough, where he worked the dodge with a money-order application form made out for £37 14s. 9d.

Living by fraud

Some of the victims who have complained to the police could ill afford to lose a shilling, let alone a pound.

And, in certain instances, "Bradley" has embellished his mean fraud by stealing any article of value he could conveniently carry away from his temporary "homes," from which he departs after enjoying a night's lodging at his victim's expense.

He has been living by fraudulent methods for a considerable period now and has made a successful tour of Cornwall, Somerset, Devonshire, Hants, Sussex, Lancashire and the Midlands.

In his endless aliases he has shown a weakness for W.'s, and has passed variously as "Arthur West," "George Wells," "Walter Woods," "Arthur Ward" and "Walter Brown."

It is more than time that his cruel career of plundering was ended.

CUTTING A FAMILY IN HALF

THE ONE-WAY TICKET

A Hash of Justice

ONE of the most flagrant instances of the shortcomings of justice that has ever been brought to our notice is revealed in the story of a young Welshman named Evan Owen Williams, who has been separated from his wife and baby in most scandalous circumstances.

It is not so very long ago since Williams, who is a young man of twenty-six, set out to Canada with his newly wedded wife, full of high hopes for the future and without a care in the world.

He obtained work in Canada and settled down to build a home and to make his way in the country of his adoption.

His wife shared his ambitions, and when their baby was born their mutual happiness was greatly enhanced and they felt a new incentive for their joint endeavour in the world.

Shattered dreams

To-day all dreams of success and harmony have been cruelly shattered, and the hopeful little family has been penalised in a manner which calls for the strongest comment.

Williams is stranded in England, heavily in debt, while his wife and baby are left in Canada to struggle on as best they can.

The shadow fell swiftly, and without warning, some little time back, when Williams was torn from his wife and babe and brought from Canada on an extradition order to answer a very grave charge relating to a young Welsh girl, alleged to be under the age of sixteen.

The distressing circumstances of such an unexpected blow require no amplification here.

The shadow of disgrace; the wrench of parting; the bitterness of having to abandon a good job on the threshold of a hopeful career; the ordeal of having to stand a lone trial on a ghastly charge, while thousands of miles separated him from his loved ones—all these aspects will readily spring to the minds of our readers.

But let us hasten to turn to the Carnarvonshire Assize Court, where a very different complexion was suddenly thrown upon this distressing case.

Penalised acquittal

It was there made quite clear that there was practically no case whatever against Williams.

He was shown to be a man of exemplary character, and evidence was called that put a different complexion on the charge that had been made against him.

After a very brief retirement the jury returned and voiced the unanimous verdict of "Not guilty!" and Evan Owen Williams left the court, cleared of the grave charge that had been made against him.

This vindication was splendid news to send to his anxious wife in Canada, but the shadow had not completely lifted.

This terrible upheaval in his affairs had taxed his slender resources to the utmost, and in fighting for his honour Williams had run heavily into the debt of friends who had nobly rallied round him in his predicament.

So, despite his acquittal, Williams was grievously penalised.

Acquittal would not settle his debts incurred; it would not help him to get back to his wife and child in Canada; it would not compensate him for his lost job.

In these circumstances his solicitors ventured to address a respectful appeal to the Director of Public Prosecutions.

They pointed out the excessive hardships that this regrettable case had enforced upon Williams and his family, and requested assistance to enable Williams to return to Canada.

The reply was disappointing, for the Public Prosecutor's department simply stated that it had no funds at its disposal from which such a grant could be made.

This may be officially correct in accordance with existing regulations, but it is utterly preposterous. Williams was torn from his home, wife and work at a moment's notice and brought over to this country on a grave charge.

Public funds were at the department's disposal then; but now that he has been proved innocent before judge and jury, public funds are not available for his return.

Yet Williams, as we have already emphasised, has been proved innocent, at his own expense!

The jury, too, was particularly efficient, the foreman being a professor of the North Wales University, and its members including leading townsmen from various centres and two ladies.

Victims of injustice

Realising that little was to be gained by pursuing the discussion with the Director of Public Prosecutions, an appeal was next made to the Right Hon. D. Lloyd George, M.P., who gave his assurance that he would be pleased to do all he possibly could to help.

Evan Owen Williams

Subsequently a question was put in the House of Commons by Major Goronwy Owen, M.P., but the Home Secretary, in reply, simply said that he could not see his way to render any aid in the circumstances.

We can only assume that he was unaware of the full circumstances as related above, and we sincerely trust that all the papers will now be called for and the matter carefully considered.

As things now stand, no right-minded person can deny that Williams and his family are the victims of unjustifiable hardship and injustice.

And, while such a state of affairs is possible, other innocent people may quite easily be penalised in a similar manner.

Full justice will not have been done until Williams has been restored to his family, re-established in his job and compensated for the financial losses he has sustained.

A Tale of Nevada

Curious Long-distance Offer

MAIDSTONE is far from Chicago, and both are far from Nevada, yet a gentleman named F. C. ntek has brought all three together ith a remarkable touch of intimacy.

Mr. Antek signs himself as assistant-ecretary of the Inter-State Finance ompany, which occupies Room 934, 11 S. La Salle Street, Chicago, nd which deals in "investment ecurities."

In one of his recent communicaons he addressed a Maidstone reader, hose name, he explained, had been suggested" as an investor in high-rade securities.

olid security

This proposition was known as e Sunset Mining and Development ompany, and a prospectus was closed so that the Maidstone ntleman could satisfy his "most nservative judgment as to the idity of the security offered."

And, to back up this prospectus, r. Antek had such a lot of nice things say to the gentleman in Maidstone.

Only a few years ago, he confided, a mine in "close proximity" to the Sunset estate was selling its shares at "less than sixpence per share" while to-day the market value of the same shares was said to be over £2. The dividends, too, were described as "enormous."

Far-off philanthropists

The same opportunities, it was averred, were offered to investors in the Sunset venture.

The accompanying prospectus explained that silver was the predominating metal found on the Sunset properties, though gold was said to occur "generally and in important quantity in some of the ore bodies."

This is all very interesting, but if philanthropists in Nevada are prepared to let a stranger in Maidstone share in their good fortune, it does not follow that the Maidstone gentleman will be prepared to send his money to a stranger in a room in Chicago.

A Costly "Rejection"

Strange Official Blundering

THE following brief story will help to bring home to our readers the shameful manner in which the taxpayers' money is frittered away by inefficiency that would not be tolerated for one moment in any private enterprise.

It concerns a Plymouth reader named Rodney William Symons, who enlisted locally on February 27 last, with the intention of serving in the R.A.S.C. as a baker.

He had presented himself at the recruiting office two weeks prior to the officially recorded date of enlistment, but had been granted leave to return home and give notice to his civil employers.

Free travel

When he again presented himself on February 27 he was sent to Exeter, travelling, of course, by free warrant. A day later, after being sworn in, he was packed off to Aldershot, also on a free railway warrant.

There he cooled his heels until March 8, when he was given yet another free rail warrant and despatched back to Plymouth with the intimation that the state of his teeth was unsatisfactory.

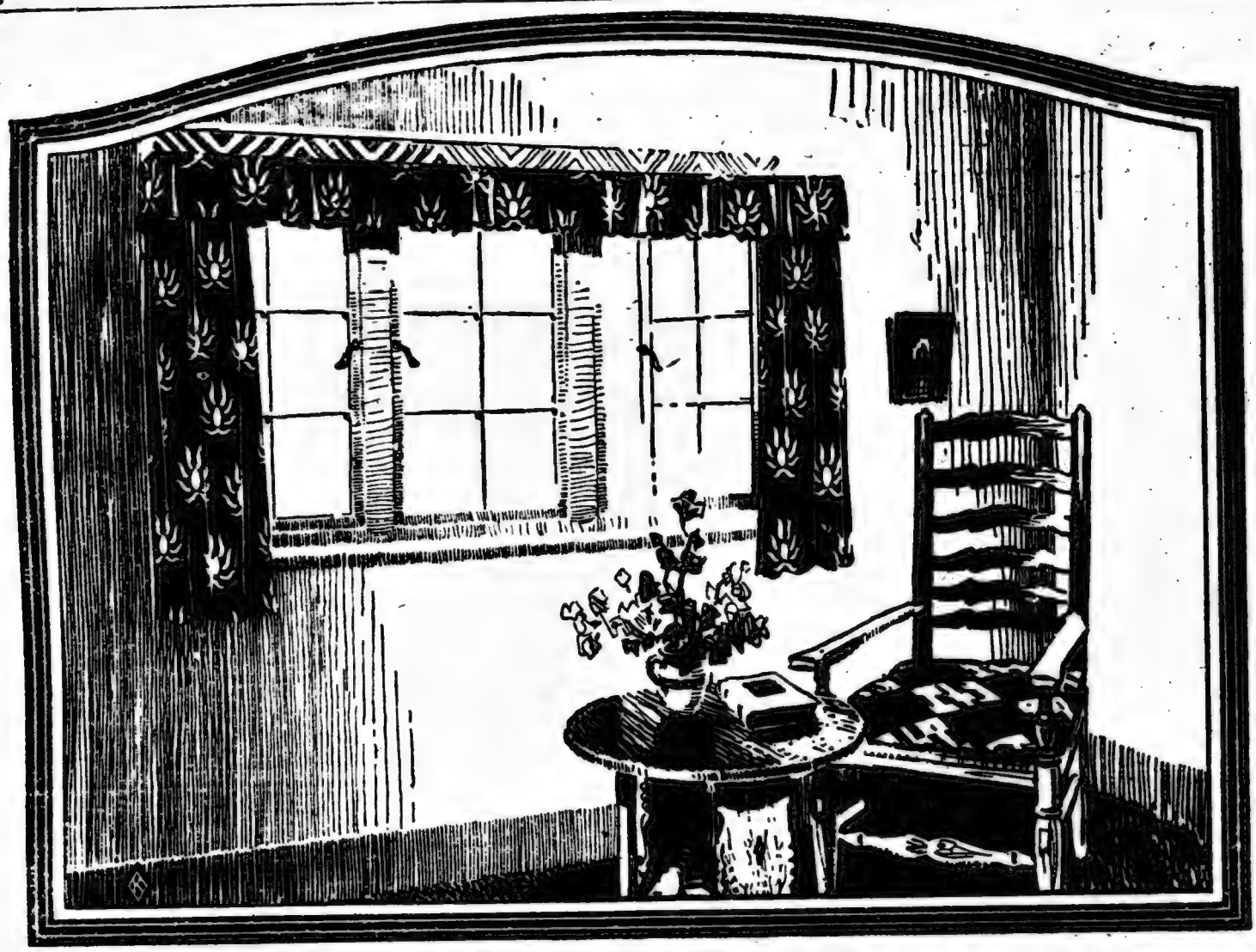
Costly blundering

On March 9, he was discharged from the Army at the Citadel, Plymouth, where he had been originally accepted for service, with an official opinion that he was "Dentally unsuitable."

Why this all-important fact was not discovered at the initial examination is difficult to imagine; but anyone can estimate the approximate cost of this official blundering to the taxpaper.

But, apart from the blundering waste, this case means a big loss to Symons.

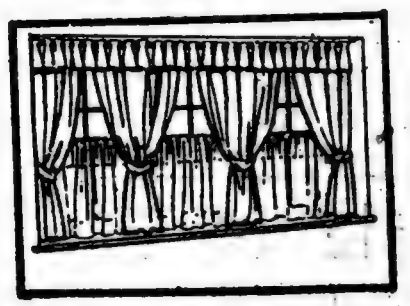
As already intimated, he threw up his job as soon as he had first been accepted by the Army authorities; now he is out of work, and can obtain no redress for the disgraceful manner in which he has been treated.



Let in *all* the *Sunlight*

CURTAINS should always be hung so as to let in all the light. This, of course, makes it the more essential to keep everything fresh and clean; and for this purpose the purest Soap—Sunlight—should always be chosen. It costs no more to use Sunlight, and it certainly saves labour.

Sunlight Soap is used to-day in more houses than there are in the whole of London and its suburbs; and the number of Sunlight users is steadily increasing, as more and more women recognise that Sunlight Soap is supreme not only in purity but in economy of time and work.



This window would look better without the two central curtains. A curtain at either side would be quite sufficient to cover the window entirely at night. Curtains generally look best when allowed to fall naturally and not looped up.

An over-curtained window creates the impression of "stuffiness."

SUNLIGHT SOAP

B.880—169

LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, PORT SUNLIGHT

IN one colliery district in Wales not more than 250 people are earning wages out of a population of 16,000, and that has been so for seven years! The natural result is starvation and misery. And yet the authorities take no practical steps to remedy matters

A Wardrobe of Shame

by RHYS J. DAVIES, M.P.

IF arrangements were made to bring to the Central Hall of the House of Commons the cloak-room of the Girls' Elementary School at Abergwynfi, so that the wardrobe of the little ones attending that institution might be put on view to honourable Members, the most hardened, matter-of-fact commercialist among them would be touched at once with the picture of the poverty that prevails in that mining village.

The Ministry of Labour has set up several training-centres for both boys and girls, just to interest the youngsters in anything, as it were, because there cannot possibly be much real training for employment under the conditions prevailing there.

A young fellow stood over his last, repairing a pair of girl's boots, when we paid a visit to the chapel vestry, where the school, with about 100 boys, was being trained in all sorts of domestic jobs. He was seventeen years of age and wore an old suit of clothes which had just been given him by a charitably disposed person. Were it not for that gift he could not have gone out of doors.

Somebody had been good enough to pay for a piece of leather and he was just then proceeding to sole and heel the boots with it. When the job was completed he would get 1s. 3d. for the repairs, and that would be the first penny he would have ever earned in his life.

Distressing prospect

In that same township, the public lavatory stands on what might be described as the local Piccadilly Circus, and there is not sufficient money in the coffers of the local authority to keep the place properly flushed with water. The water-pipes have disappeared from that underground convenience, and there are no funds to replace them.

Within the area covered by the Blaina and Nantyglo Urban Council there are not more than 250 people earning wages out of a population of 16,000, and that has been the case for seven long years. Most of the pits have been dismantled long ago, and there is little, if any, likelihood of any of these collieries ever working again.

Debts are accumulating on every hand. Tenants are in arrears to owners of property; owners are in debt to the town council; whilst the council in turn is hopelessly indebted to the Ministry of Health.

Some will naturally ask, What is the reason for all this poverty? First of all, it must be remembered that in the present keen competition for the sale of coal the pits that are nearest to the ports come off best. Those right up at the top end of the valleys have the heaviest railway freights to pay; the rest will be easily understood.

Then there is less coal being used all over the world than hitherto; steamships have become oil-ships; and South Wales being an exporting district is feeling, not only the effects of electrification by water-power on the Continent, but also the results of the Versailles Treaty and the recent French embargo on coal.

One good feature

The strange feature that emerged on all hands during our visit was that, in spite of all this terrible poverty, infantile mortality had not risen to any appreciable extent. The figures of child mortality above one year old is almost impossible to get, especially for short periods, and unless the population is large, percentages are of no account in this connection.

The reason for the apparent saving of infant life is that the local authorities are spending a good deal on the care of expectant and nursing mothers all over the area.

In fact, some mothers receive more in this way because of their poverty through the total unemployment of the husband than would probably be the case if he worked intermittently. That is all to the good.

Uncompassionate Ministry

One of the biggest problems we met was that of school attendance. We were assured on all hands that many little ones could not come to the classes because they had no boots. Most of the boards of guardians are in such a sorry financial plight that they cannot afford, so they say, to provide any money for boots and clothing as well as for food and rent occasionally.

They have to make the choice as between food on the one hand and clothing and boots on the other, and they have decided on food as the most important. In this connection the Ministry of Health has not been very compassionate.

There are three appointed guardians in the Bedwellty area, and their administration is anything but generous. They give nothing at all for boots or clothing to anybody whatsoever.

The behaviour of the people in their dire distress is exemplary. The only crime set against them is that of coal pilfering. But the collier in relation to coal is in the category of a person who takes something away and forgets to bring it back. Not that this should be condoned; it just illustrates the mentality of the men.

A great deal of charitable work is being carried on, but there is no co-ordination in this connection. Bags and parcels containing all kinds of cast-off stuff arrive from the remotest corner of the country to the Abertillery district. Some of it is sent by families in London and elsewhere as poor almost as the receivers themselves. It shows a good heart, but not very much more than that.

A drop in the bucket

Then there is a group of excellent people who have taken over a big house at the bottom end of the Rhondda Valley, kind educated folk, who take an interest in the people's affairs beyond mere charity.

They have supplied leather for boots, have turned the minds of the men and youths to a miniature home industry, and bring them together regularly for talks on those mighty problems that economics and politics cannot possibly solve.

On top of all this, there is the movement among the London Welsh to raise funds. All this is right in its way; but it is just a drop in the bucket by comparison with the needs. Not only are men and boys out of work, but there are so many under-employed and so many more earning very little when they are at work.

It must not be presumed, of course, that the whole of South Wales is in this awful plight. If that were so, the country would have been stirred to its depths long, long ago. The position really resolves itself into about half a dozen economic plague-spots.

Let it be made clear that these conditions are not the result of disputes over wages or hours of labour, unless we admit that the stoppage of 1926 has something to do with the situation. That, of course, is another story which cannot be discussed here.

The truth of the matter is that, generally speaking, the men have been told by their leaders in some areas that they can work at their old jobs at almost any price the employers will pay them.

Rhys J. Davies, M.P.

They can hardly be expected to do more than that, but the industry itself is in such a bad way that the employers declare they cannot keep open some of the pits even if the men worked for nothing.

Crying for bread

The township of Maerdy has been christened "Little Moscow" because of Communist influence there. It is true that one of the meeting-rooms in the Miners' Institute is plastered with photographs of leading Russian revolutionaries; but those are just the remains of those better days when youth could indulge in theories.

To-day, the cry is for bread, and the men whose pictures are on the walls cannot deliver the goods, neither can their followers. The revolution is far away off; the children want boots here and now; but in spite of the offer of the men to work on the employers' terms the village is almost dead.

Even the officials of the colliery, men with some social standing in days gone by, are now walking the streets—in fact, we were assured that most of the colliers were standing in the only clothes that they now possessed.

Houses owned by the men worth about £100 each seven years ago are now nearly worthless, and the assets of days gone by are now a burden too heavy to bear. Some houses in Abergwynfi are already derelict and boarded up.

The brutal truth

One house, with substantial accommodation, was sold when we visited one neighbourhood for less than £100. The average debt on the council houses in another district was £43.

What is to become of these plague-spots? We must be brutally frank and tell the young folk that they had better clear out as soon as they can and try to make good elsewhere.

Then the Government must make up its mind to cancel some, of not all, the debts owing to it by some if the local authorities. This is a tall order, but there does not seem to be any other way out on this score.

Above all, the Ministry must develop its good work of extending the training schools, and, finally, the boards of guardians must really open their hearts and provide something to the inhabitants to cover their nakedness both in boots and clothing.

Unless we are content to see whole populations literally starve to death we must act and act quickly.

Not tired at 6 o'clock

"You seem as fresh as when you started this morning"

"So would you be if you took Yeast-Vite Tonic Tablets. I always keep a bottle on my desk".

IRVING'S

Yeast-Vite
Tonic Tablets

The Great Family Remedy will relieve

HEADACHE, NEURALGIA	in 5 minutes
INDIGESTION, FLATULENCE	" 5 to 10 minutes
BILIOUSNESS, DIZZINESS, DEPRESSION	10 to 15 minutes
DISORDERED STOMACH OR LIVER	10 to 15 minutes
INFLUENZA, COLDS, OR FEVER	24 hours

CONTAINS NO ASPIRIN OR ANY HARMFUL DRUGS

CAUTION

Beware of imitations. See that the name Irvings YEAST-VITE is on every carton and bottle, and that the bottle is sealed with the Government Stamp. Refuse fraudulent substitutes.

OBTAINABLE AT ALL CHEMISTS 1/3 - 3/- 5/- per bottle

IRVINGS YEAST-VITE LABORATORIES 12-16 Leystall St. Clerkenwell London E.C.1

"MEDICAL YEAST SPECIALISTS"

corns removed root and all

Here's encouragement to put your feet into Radox footbaths! This lady suffered from corns. They were painful. They seemed immovable. So-called corn "cures" had no effect upon them. But the second time she used Radox—out they came, right to the roots! Read her letter:—

I feel I must write and tell you of the most wonderful results of using Radox Bath Salts. For years I suffered with two very painful corns, and used all kinds of plasters and paints without any results, and then after two soakings with Radox they were entirely removed, roots and all, and have never returned. But I always keep a packet in the house, and once or twice a week use a little and it at once softens any hard skin which is likely to form on any part of my feet.
20th Jan., 1928. (*Mrs. A.*)

When you put your feet into a footbath containing Radox, the salts soften the hard outer layers of the corn, and the oxygen which Radox liberates enters the pores, opens them, and penetrates further and further, carrying the corn-softening salts right to the root of the corn, which is thus loosened so that it may be lifted out bodily. The life-giving oxygen leaves the feet clean and healthy. Since it is the oxygen which carries the corn solvents to the root of the corn, and since Radox liberates, by test, more oxygen than any other salts on the market, it is clear that Radox is more efficient in removing corns than any other salts. *Half-pound* Ask for Radox at your chemist's. Price 1/6 per ½ lb. *pink* Pink Packet, and 2/6 double *pkt.* quantity.

1/6

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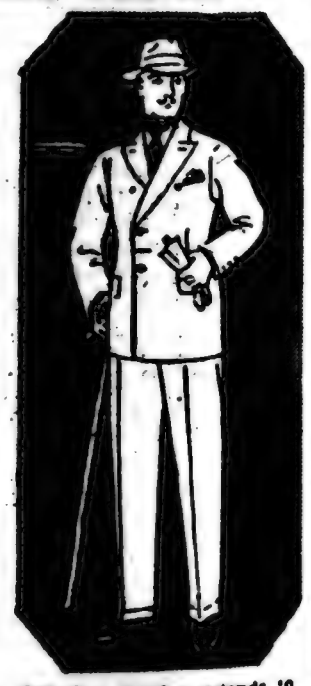

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Candid Communications

Outspoken Messages to Celebrities, Notorieties and, occasionally, Nonentities

To the Rt. Hon. STANLEY BALDWIN, M.P., 10, Downing Street, S.W.

Dear Sir,—Your appeal to youth to take a more lively interest in politics is well worded. Everywhere you move about the country you find the same complaint that youth is not coming forward to take its full share in national and civic work. I suggest that youth sees what age is making of the job and is disillusioned. Example goes a lot further than precept. Make British politics achieve something to help humanity and not destroy it, and you will find youth roll up in its thousands to help. John Bull.

To the Rt. Hon. Sir W. JOYNSON-HICKS, M.P., Home Secretary.

Dear Sir,—Rightly observing that while it is an unpleasant part of your duty to keep men and women in prison, you say it is more your duty to do your utmost to prevent them landing there. Therefore, it would be well to raise the school age to keep youngsters out of mischief, and to alleviate unemployment, and thus ensure the possibility of adults being able to work for their honest living. These are the two chief planks in any platform intended to elevate humanity above prison level. John Bull.

To Rt. Hon. Sir L. WORTHINGTON-EVANS, M.P., Minister for War.

Dear Sir,—I am glad that you are interesting yourself in the question of the substitution of mechanical haulage for pit ponies in mines, and are consulting the Minister for Mines as to possibilities. This cruelty to dumb animals must cease in all mines, not only in those that are new. Too long have the authorities failed to move in the matter. The feeling of humanity is against it, and legislation on the matter overdue.

John Bull.

To the Rt. Hon. Colonel WILFRID ASHLEY, M.P., Minister of Transport.

Dear Sir,—In Battersea the consumer of slot-meter electricity pays for it at the rate of 4d. per unit, whilst in the neighbouring borough of Wandsworth no less than 10d. is charged. Many who ought to know are of opinion that the maximum price should not exceed 3d., and you have been requisitioned to fix it at this figure. In any case, a speedy end must be put to such glaring discrepancy. John Bull.

To the Rt. Hon. Lord EUSTACE PERCY, M.P., Minister of Education.

Dear Sir,—You have decided to grant the application of the Governors of Dulwich College, in spite of the fact that the new scheme will mean nearly a 50 per cent. reduction of working-class scholars, and in defiance of the intentions of the founder, Edward Alleyn. Furthermore, you had the arrogance to tell the Labour members that they had "no conception of the character of an institution for higher education." It is a scandal that a change bordering on betrayal of trust should receive official sanction. John Bull.

To Sir KINGSLEY WOOD, M.P., Parliamentary Secretary, Ministry of Health.

Dear Sir,—I am disgusted at your assertion that the various agencies for relieving distress in the coalfields are adequate to deal with the situation. Those who think so must think that semi-starvation, for others, is a normal and bearable condition. That the various organisations are straining their utmost to prevent women and children from actually pining to death is no excuse. The distress is undoubtedly acute. It is the duty of the Government to set about ending it.

John Bull.

To the Rt. Hon. Sir A. GEDDES, G.C.M.G., K.C.B., Chairman, Friars Investment Trust.

Dear Sir,—The decision of your board to attach to its report a full list of the trust's investments is one which meets with my warm approval. So convinced am I that shareholders have the right to know where and how their money is invested that I should like to see the furnishing of such particulars made compulsory. John Bull.

To Rear-Admiral T. P. H. BEAMISH, C.B., M.P., Chelworth, East Grinstead.

Dear Sir,—Your indignant protest against the proposed disfranchisement of "paupers" does equal credit to your head and your heart. Naval men are notorious for their sense of fair play, hence this attempt to penalise the poor, humbled through no fault of their own, is repugnant to your manhood, as it is to mine. John Bull.

To the Rt. Hon. LORD MERRIVALE, President of the Divorce Court.

My Lord,—Recently you declined to accept the customary hotel evidence, as you held that it was by no means certain that the husband in question had actually committed misconduct with the woman who was not his wife. As the law stands, the course you took was doubtless justifiable, yet is it not disgustingly absurd that the man should be driven to commit almost open adultery before the unhappy union can be dissolved?

John Bull.

To Mr. WILLIAM J. LYTTLE, Secretary, Rhydfelan Liberal Assoc., Pontypridd.

Dear Sir,—Reading of your visit to a house where at mid-day a mother sat surrounded by her six children, none of whom could go to school through lack of shoes and clothing, and not one of whom had tasted food for thirty-six hours, readers must have rubbed their eyes and wondered if they were dreaming when told that this occurred in Wales. That it is only typical of hundreds of others shows the awful results of such statesmanship as we are afflicted with. John Bull.

To Mr. F. BUCKLAND, Marsh Lane, Devizes.

Dear Sir,—For thirty years you have served the Wiltshire Council as a roadman on a wage too small to allow of saving for old age. Now, at sixty-five, when eligible for pension, you are promptly "sacked," denied the right to earn, and expected to keep your home going on 10s. weekly. This, after putting in the best years of your life in its service, and while still able to work, shows the Wiltshire Council to be devoid of common decency. John Bull.

To Mr. GEORGE WILLIAM BISSILL, Claridge Gallery, Brook Street, W.

Dear Sir,—Entering the mines at thirteen, you worked two years at the coal face while your soul longed to express itself in art. Wandering to London, your pavement-drawing attracted much attention. You have persevered until your present exhibition of works at the Claridge Gallery, showing man's eternal struggle with Nature, draws crowds. It is a sharp reminder that genius may lie hidden in humble lives, but be all too often stilled by conditions that deny it outlet. John Bull.

Straight from the Shoulder

Sir P. Cunliffe-Lister, M.P.:—"We have every intention of carrying on the good work for a year and a bit."

What good work?

* * *

Lord Thomson:—"Europe is full of Air Forces and the British Air Force is by no means the greatest."

Which proves the futility of trying to stop international murder by playing at cut-throat cut cut-throat.

* * *

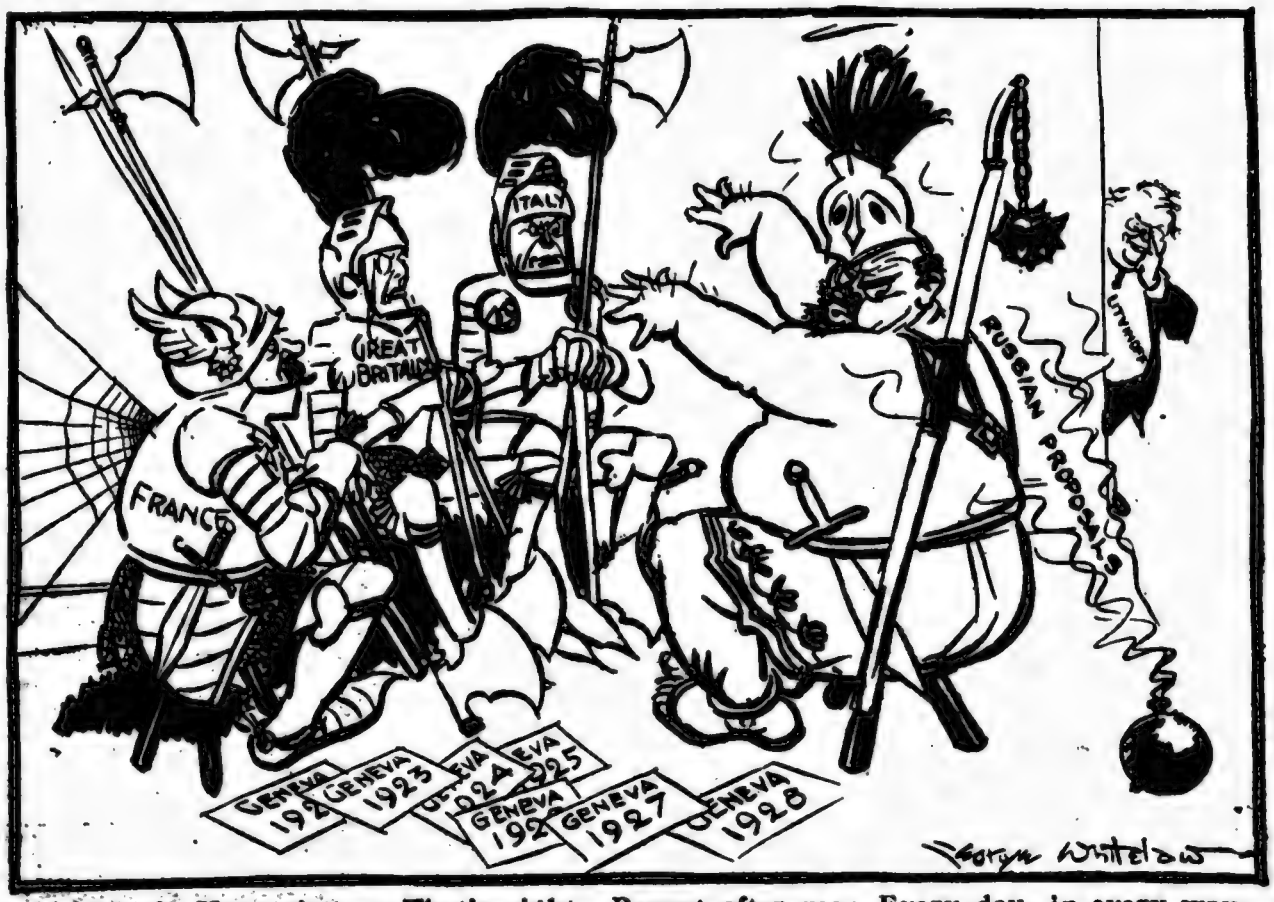
Lord Beauchamp:—"Labour is inefficient both in office and opposition."

The moment any Party is efficient there will be no need to point out the other fellow's inefficiencies!

* * *

Major Glyn, M.P.:—"Great sections of the public pay more attention to what Donoghue says than to what the Prime Minister says."

They won't whenever the Prime Minister says anything that matters.



MARS (the Hypnotist): "That's right. Repeat after me: Every day, in every way, we get more and more disarmed—excuse me, there's something burning!"

Pleasing Players

TOM NEWMAN

Player's Please

PLAYER'S NAVY CUT. REGD No 154,011

N.C.C.416

Without Fear or Favour—by the Editor

WE'LL SMASH IT YET!

A STATE-PROTECTED SWINDLE

We Indict the Treasury

IN answer to several questions in the House of Commons in the last week or two the Treasury persists in saying that it has no information with regard to the number of policies lapsed by industrial assurance companies.

This careful pretence of ignorance would be amusing if it were not shameful. There is no great mystery about the number of lapsed policies, despite the fact that the companies are not compelled to give the number in their annual balance-sheet.

The Treasury, if it is really as ignorant as it pretends to be, will therefore be interested to learn that the total number of policies lapsed for 1925 and 1926, the last two years for which we have any exact figures, *was upwards of 6½ millions, for which no return whatever has been given to the policyholders.*

At the very lowest estimate the money lost by the holders of these lapsed policies is from twelve to fifteen millions of pounds yearly. We hope the Treasury likes the figures now it has had them given to it.

Another very favourite trick of the Treasury when asked direct questions about the unholy business of industrial assurance is to refer the questioner to the Industrial Assurance Act of 1923, to say that all these evils were investigated by the Parmoor Commission and that the resulting Act cleared away the mess.

LET us see. In 1921, two years before the passing of the Act, the premium income of nineteen companies and societies was £34,000,000. Of this colossal total the cost of collection and management was £15,000,000 and only £9,750,000 was returned to the policyholders, leaving a balance of £9,250,000.

Then came the wonderful Act of 1923, which the Treasury says has remedied all the complaints.

So let us look at the year 1927. Surely after all this time this wonderful 1923 Act should have made industrial assurance the sweetest and cleanest thing on earth instead of the foul and noisome creation that JOHN BULL alleges it to be!

Last year the total industrial premium income was £54,000,000. The cost of collection and management was £21,000,000. £16,000,000 was returned to policyholders and £17,000,000 was put into the coffers of the companies.

Therefore, under this wonderful Act, of which the Treasury is so proud, for every £100 paid back to policyholders the companies made £100 profit and the policy holders paid all the expenses of the business!

TO call this a ramp is to misuse the English language. To call it assurance is to misuse the English language even more. It is robbery, rank, open and unashamed.

It is exploitation carried to a fine art. It is financial jugglery of a kind that makes the efforts of those financiers who periodically retire behind prison bars look like the veriest child's play.

When the Treasury learns that since the outbreak of the war in 1914 policyholders have paid over £400,000,000 more in premiums than they have received in benefits; when it learns that for every hour during 1926 970 policies lapsed for which the holders received nothing in return; when it learns that day by day JOHN BULL meets these companies in open court, proves them to have been guilty of fraud, lying, forgery, and every form of trickery of which human ingenuity is capable, will it still reply smugly that "there is no evidence of any further need for enquiry"?

The fraud is so colossal and so grotesque that the imperative need is a Royal Commission to expose the whole of its iniquities to the light of day.

That is what we demand. That is what we are determined shall be.

Mr. Neil McLean, M.P., who recently tried in vain to elicit some information from the Treasury about the scandal of lapsed policies

HOODWINKING A KING

Peepshow Views of British Life

IT is a great pity that the official welcome to the King of Afghanistan has been allowed to take an almost entirely and exclusively military turn.

We do not blame the military authorities. Those whose daily life is spent in polishing and perfecting the terrible engines of war are likely to display their stock-in-trade of frightfulness in its most effective way when required to "show off" before foreign potentates.

King Amanullah has had it all. He has been all over for thrills. He has been under the water for miles in submarines, and up in the air in bombing machines. He has examined the interior mechanism of tanks. He has stood agape while fifty of these obscene monsters exhibited their horrible prowess in crushing out the beauty of nature and showing how easily they could flatten out houses.

He was duly impressed. "Terrifying and unromantic" is how the King of Afghanistan describes the Western way of warfare. His Majesty's opinion is sane, plus astonishment that nations engaged in preparing it still have the effrontery to call themselves Christian."

We are more than surprised, we are absolutely staggered, that ours is apparently the only voice to be raised in protest. With Europe at the cross-roads, and every responsible statesman in the civilised world passing anxious days and sleepless nights in the endeavour to find a workable road to complete disarmament, it is amazing that every Church in the land has not joined in a great shout against this misrepresentation of Britain's chief occupation.

If King Amanullah returns to his own country convinced that the great ones of Great Britain spend their days in the air in bombing machines, or under the water in torpedo-shooting submarines, and their nights in dreaming of the next fiendish device for intensifying warfare, it will not be surprising.

But it will not be the truth about Great Britain, not a picture of the future that common-sense Britons are planning. Worst of all, it is not in any sense a picture of the things that make Britain great nor the things calculated to keep her so.

There are great institutions and civil achievements besides which the sword-shaking of militarists is as the tiresome noise of a child with a drum—were it not for the menace of death behind.

And the intelligence of Britain to-day is not savagely obsessed with devising noise and violence and death. It is more and more concerned with life, and how to make life healthy and full of beauty.

It makes many failures, but all true movement is in that direction. The endeavour should have been explained to King Amanullah. It is a great denial of Christianity that it was not.

MANDARINS!

Work-shy or Work-shied?

A QUEER case was recently considered in Keighley Police Court, when Joseph Henry Morrison, an inmate of the Oakworth Road Institution, was charged with absconding from the institution with union clothing.

He pleaded "Not guilty." Nor was he. There was no absconding in the affair. On a certain Monday, Morrison appeared before the workhouse master and asked for leave to go and seek work. He got it, and walked out.

Apparently he had heard of a place where work was going on, for he walked to it and was taken on.

On Thursday, he sent a postcard to the workhouse informing the master that he was busy on a job, but before it was posted a warrant had been taken out for his arrest!

It appears that in his eagerness to get back to the possibility of work he had committed the horrible crime of walking to it in the clothes lent him by the guardians.

This precious body, the moment it heard of its perambulating fustian, brooked no explanations. It issued a warrant for the wearer's arrest.

When Morrison, still innocently in the corduroys, returned on the Saturday—the first available moment—he found himself in the hands of the police.

Happily, the chairman of the Bench before whom he was brought was made of better stuff.

"The chap has to walk about in something" was his trenchant comment.

And pointing out that only an honourable man, free of all desire to abscond or rob, would have troubled to write a postcard, he contemptuously dismissed the matter.

We wish he could have ordered compensation to be paid. For while we have no patience with the work-shy, we do not like to see those eager to work being shied at.

The Profiteer "Patriot"

by E. ROFFE THOMPSON

IT is impossible to improve trade by restricting and hampering industry. Some day we shall get statesmen who will realise that the prosperity of a country depends on the prosperity of the individuals who compose that country

The Rt. Hon. L. S. Amery, M.P., Secretary of State for the Colonies

A POET once said: "Oh what a tangled web we weave, when first we practise to deceive." I am always reminded of this tag whenever I think of tariff reform, or preference, or safeguarding, or any of the wiles and devices with which politicians seek to convince people that the best way of fostering trade is to hamper and restrict it.

The more they talk the more they land themselves into a tangled web, for every interference with trade has endless repercussions, and the trouble that all tariff reformers experience is that they never know when or where trade is going to hit back.

The essence of the argument is always patriotism. The other day in the House of Commons Mr. Tom Johnston, M.P., shed a little light on the way "patriots" are assisting British trade. He disclosed some very interesting facts about shipping freights which are organised and arranged by the International Shipping Companies.

Penalised patriotism

Take, for example, cotton-piece goods. The whole of Lancashire depends for its livelihood on this work. Yet if cotton-piece goods are sent from Liverpool to Constantinople they cost 75s. per ton, whereas if the same goods are sent from Antwerp to Constantinople they cost only 16s. 6d. per ton.

If they are sent from Liverpool to Brazil, under the British flag, the freight is 115s. per ton, while from Continental ports to Brazil—still under the British flag mark you—the cost is only 90s. per ton! There's patriotism for you!

If you go back a year or two to 1924, when there was an enquiry by the Dominions Shipping Committee, you will find that British shippers were charging 19 cents per 100 pounds of flour more for carrying Canadian flour from New York to this country than they were charging for bringing United States flour from New York.

"The captains of the various lines engaged in carrying this flour," said Mr. Johnston, "were actually compelled to separate the two loads of flour on the same ship, and the Canadian flour was charged 19 cents per 100 pounds more than the American flour."

Landing in a mess

Beautifully patriotic, is it not? And while we are being urged to buy from our Dominions—a wholly proper course of action—what are the Dominions doing? We buy 70 per cent. of South Africa's produce and something like 95 per cent. of South Africa's fruit exports. Yet while South Africa sells us all this it does not buy from us anything like the same amount.

Take South African oranges, of which we buy practically the whole output. We receive them wrapped in Continental tissue paper, packed in Baltic boxwood. They are packed in cases fastened with Belgian nails and bound with American strapping.

The oranges were raised largely with American fertiliser, sprayed largely with American sprays, transported to the coast in German trucks, over Belgian rails, and frequently carried by sea in Italian ships.

I do not myself blame South Africa for refusing to buy all these accessories of orange growing from England merely because we buy the oranges.

That is the way of trade and that is why purblind politicians who seek to interfere with trade inevitably land themselves and their country in a mess. They set out to deceive and they end up by weaving a gloriously tangled web. There can be no satisfactory trade anywhere in the world unless its flow is free, unhampered and unrestricted.

Rushing to disaster

Take our own precious investigations into safeguarding. How under the Merchandise Marks Act are you to deal with a case like this?

Here is a dressing-case, branded as English made, but actually the product of ten countries.

The wooden case was made from Norwegian timber marketed in Denmark. The cardboard came from Holland, the leather covering was prepared in London, the moire lining came from Manchester, the mirror was Belgian, the tortoise-shell-backed brushes were German, the toothbrush was Japanese, and the nailbrush was French. The comb was Italian and the glass bottles which completed the fittings were imported from Czecho-Slovakia, with mounts made in Birminghani!

How, unless you are prepared to become a candidate for a lunatic asylum, are you to "safeguard" such an admirable product as that in any way whatever.

Mr. Amery, our amazing Colonial Secretary, is believed with some reason to be endeavouring to persuade Mr. Baldwin to rush headlong to disaster with another full-blooded Protection election next year. Mr. Amery would be doing far greater service to his country if he set about trying to restrain British shipowners from bleeding British manufacturers, and if he endeavoured to do something to eliminate the hordes of useless middlemen who are busy destroying Empire trade.

The only way

It does not do Empire trade much good when, as in the now historic case of the Tasmanian apple crop of two years ago, the apples arrived at Tilbury Docks and were marketed here, but owing to the middlemen returned nothing whatever to the growers. On the contrary, the growers actually had to pay between £25,000 and £30,000 towards the cost of marketing and transport!

Nor does it encourage Australian apple growers to receive a penny a pound for apples and to hear later that these same apples have been sold in London for as much as 9d. and 10d. a pound.

It is the same with bananas: it is the same with practically every variety of Empire fruit. No amount of protection or safeguarding or preference, or whatever you like to call the juggling, will cure ramps like that. It requires a strong hand.

And I come back in the end to what I can never avoid—that what is wrong to-day is not lack of production nor lack of facilities for trading, for our warehouses and our shops are all full to overflowing. The trouble is that the people who produce, whether they be in this country or in the Dominions, have no money to buy back the goods they produce.

Trade will suffer and industry will languish until hard facts force us to see the necessity of so increasing wages that people will at last be able to buy what they produce. There is no other way in the world of achieving prosperity.

A 17-Vol

Great Britain allows millions of acres of land to go to waste! And the smaller nations use theirs and show us what fools we are!

WE heard much during and after the war of the devastated areas in France and Belgium. I knew them well, but I saw nothing so tragic across the narrow waters as I have seen in the devastated areas of Britain.

Miss Susan Lawrence, M.P.

It is true that in the fighting area mine-shafts were blown in, mines were flooded, towns and villages were obliterated; but men were not then working down the mines; people were not living in the towns and villages. The civil population had been almost entirely withdrawn. The damage done was material damage which could be assessed in terms of francs.

The mines have been restarted—better than ever they were. The villages have been largely rebuilt—better than ever they were. Where was devastation is now prosperity.

It is the tragedy of our devastated areas that the damage is not material in that the villages still stand; the mines are still intact. The damage done is not so easily assessed, nor is it so easily repaired.

It is damage done to morals, morale, physique; damage done by idleness, under-employment or unemployment, underfeeding or stark hunger, lack of clothing, exposure.

I do not often agree with Mr. A. J. Cook, but I do agree with him when he refers to the moral degradation which has overtaken so many miners as a result of unemployment.

I do agree with him when he declares that some of the finest men who ever went down a pit have been out of work so long that they have lost the knack of work, and the desire for work and nearly all their old self-respect.

WHAT is said by the Miners' Federation Secretary of miners is said by other labour leaders of some men who are not miners—men who live in other areas devastated by unemployment. Had these areas been over-run by an enemy no doubt a British Government would have done what the Governments of France and Belgium did; but unemployment is a drab enemy.

There is no glamour, neither is there pomp nor circumstance about it. If the unemployed were soldiers they would be kept. As they are civilians

Trial Marriage Scandal

by A. G. GARDINER

THE "trial marriage" propaganda is an attack on the institution of marriage itself. It is all the more insidious because of its hypocritical pose. It will not only undo the marriage bond; it will leave no marriage bond at all

THERE is nothing more significant of the explosive time in which we live than the attack on the marriage system which is being made from all quarters. It crops up in a hundred forms in the newspapers. It is the theme in one form or another of half the novels and plays that are written.

People like Mrs. Bertrand Russell go hither and thither on both sides of the Atlantic like crusaders preaching the "trial marriage" as if it were a short cut to the New Jerusalem.

All America is discussing Judge Lindsey's book in which he paints a devastating picture of his city of Denver as a place where chastity has almost vanished and in which he promulgates the trial marriage as the crying need of the time.

He and the rest of these reformers do not call it "trial marriage." They call it "companionate marriage." That sounds more high-falutin', but it means the same thing, and as I prefer one syllable to four I shall use the shorter phrase.

I gather from the papers that the subject is one of the most thrilling themes of discussion at the Universities and that at a recent debate at Cambridge, attended by both men and women students, a person preached the gospel of "trial marriage" and urged that if the first trial was not a success they should "try, try again."

Garnished with cant

In one of the Sunday papers which, in tribute doubtless to the Sabbath, specialises in any subject which has the aroma of sex, it is stated that multitudes of the bright young men and women of to-day, tired of the old fogeyism of the past, are giving the world a lead into newer and greener pastures by living together as "pals" without bonds given or taken, free to come or go off with someone else as they choose.

The odious thing about this latest gospel of anarchism is the cant of courage with which it is garnished. The propagandists of both sexes adopt a pose of heroism and daring as if they were engaged in doing something the world had never dared to do before, and as though they were delivering humanity from some horrible dragon that had battened on it through the ages.

They talk about freedom and liberty, about the "liberation of the libido," about self-expression and a score of other high-sounding nothings. The fact, of course, is that their gospel is as old as the poultry-yard, and as heroic as any other form of self-indulgence.

Bolshevism run riot

I do not suggest that there is nothing wrong with the marriage laws, or that marriage itself is an entirely beatific state. There are many things which are wrong with our marriage laws. They are antiquated and unjust, and need revising in the light of modern needs much more than the Prayer Book does.

The indissolubility of marriage is an ideal that will not stand the test of human experience. Even the Roman Catholic Church, as we have seen in cases like that of the Marlboroughs, is driven to humiliating artifices to make the ideal seem to square with the rude facts of life.

Our own divorce laws are far too rigid and put a premium upon the lies and shams that keep the King's Proctor perpetually busy. No one ought to be harnessed for life to a criminal or a lunatic, and where two people *agree* that they have made a mistake they should be at liberty to correct it.

But this "trial marriage" propaganda has nothing to do with the rationalising of our divorce laws. It is an attack on the institution of marriage itself, all the more insidious because it affects a hypocritical pose of establishing sexual relations on a higher plane. The argument is that the way to correct mistakes in these relations is not to undo the marriage bond, but to have no marriage bond at all.

This seems to me Bolshevism in its vilest form.

The Rt. Hon. Lord Birkenhead, who, in his recent book, "Law, Life, and Letters," strongly advocates drastic reform of the divorce law

If it took root it would disintegrate the whole fabric of our social and domestic life.

Let us grant the fact that man, and in some measure woman, is promiscuous by nature, or at all events, has promiscuous tendencies. The whole object of civilised society through all the ages has been to put those tendencies under the restraint of personal loyalties, to substitute for the preying, marauding instinct the ideas of fidelity, family affection and self-control.

Disappearing decencies

It has done this because social and civilised life demands these things and perishes without them.

The "trial marriage" gospel would mean the dissolution of society as we know it. With the freedom to range at large, without let or hindrance, obligation or dishonour, all the disciplines and decencies of life would disappear. Men would change their paramours as lightly as they change their partners at a dance.

And the woman would pay. I do not mean by this that all women are angels and all men are demons. There may, indeed, be little to choose between them. But the woman pays by the inexorable facts of nature.

This needs to be borne in mind by such women as, owing to their sudden emancipation, are tempted to think that the world is the same for them as for men, and that the doctrine of the "trial marriage" suits them as well as their partners. It doesn't. Promiscuity is a degradation for men, but it is spiritual death to women.

And it follows, of course, that the home goes by the board and the whole idea of the family with it. That, I suppose, is a matter of no concern to these hot gospellers of "free love," with their cant about self-expression, which is only a euphemism for licensed profligacy.

Back to barbarism

But it is a matter of some concern to women, and it is a matter of some concern to children, to whom the securities and affections of home should be an inalienable right.

But I refuse to believe that we are going to rattle back into this vulgar barbarism at the invitation of the frothy anarchs of free love. Marriage is an institution which has stood the buffets of many centuries and many civilisations. It has the defects that are common to all human institutions, but it works.

It is the cement of society and without it the finest ideals and inspirations of life would vanish. Let us by all means humanise its spirit, but do not let us destroy the loyalties and affections of which it is at once the expression and the guardian.

Indictment

by ARNOLD FREEMAN HOLT

they must suffer—suffer when there is work which would keep them, their wives, their kiddies, and in keeping them would enrich the country.

I NEED only refer here to one problem which is crying aloud for a solution. The Government can hardly profess ignorance of it, since it is dealt with in the report—seventeen volumes of a report—presented by the Royal Commission on Land Drainage.

The evidence of officials of the Ministry of Agriculture, Government servants, showed that in England and Wales alone there are 1¾ millions of acres of land regularly drowned which urgently require drainage and upon the surface of which many thousands of men could be found employment useful to themselves and valuable to the country.

Besides this huge area there are over half a million acres in need of lesser drainage which would greatly increase their productivity.

According to Miss Susan Lawrence, M.P., the experts of the Ministry have planned out the whole country into river basins in need of drainage, and have divided them into four classes in order of size.

There are 110 schemes altogether, which represent not merely work which might be done, but work which urgently requires doing and which would provide work for an army of men.

But Government officials draw up schemes, and, I suppose, the politicians pigeon-hole them. And yet no one but a national authority could possibly embark upon the vast drainage schemes the country needs.

Neither private landowners nor local authorities have cash or credit enough, and yet the drainage schemes, quite apart from their value as employment finders, quite apart from the value to the country of two and a half million added productive acres would, in the long run, pay an actual cash dividend on the expenditure incurred.

ALL that would be necessary would be for the Government to reserve for the nation the greatly increased value of all the land dealt with.

Some areas are devastated by water, some by unemployment. If we had a real statesman in power he would so arrange matters that one problem would cancel out the other—at least in part.

Denmark has reclaimed one million acres for agriculture and half a million for forests. Great Britain is almost the only country in which the area of production is decreasing. We have the men, the land, the money. We only lack the statesmen.

Your vitality is lowest in the morning—to "get up steam" for the day everyone needs a hot breakfast.

Quaker Oats is the most nourishing, delicious and economical breakfast you can serve.

By a special process *Quick* Quaker is milled so that it cooks quicker.

Think of it—this supreme vitality food is also the most convenient—the best breakfast ready for all as quick as the tea, or boiling an egg.

Quick Quaker is a blessing to mothers and wives. Both kinds—Original and *Quick*—made from the richest sun-ripened oats—are the same in purity, flavour and food value.

The best protection for health is—health. A piping hot plate'ul of flavoury Quaker Oats keeps you healthy: resists cold and chill for you: makes you and keeps you strong.

Quaker Oats

Quick Quaker and Quaker Oats
Two sizes of each kind

4½D and 9½D

SMALL PACKETS — LARGE PACKETS

(Except in Irish Free State) Q.O. 74

GREAT MONEY-ORDER FRAUD

MONOCLED IMPOSTOR'S AMAZING COUPS

A Sinister Contrivance

A TRULY amazing story lies behind the conviction of George Hale, who was sentenced at the Old Bailey last week for obtaining goods and money by forged money-orders. Hale is the assumed name of a resourceful rogue named Robert Selwood.

He was born in New South Wales sixty years ago and is of refined appearance, and more closely resembles a well-groomed clubman than an expert criminal.

His attire was invariably dapper and distinctive, and he carried himself with a jaunty air of boyishness, surprising in one whose hair is tinged with white, and whose upper lip is graced with a grey moustache.

He also affected a silk hat and a monocle, and was seldom seen without a neatly rolled umbrella. But he was one of the most accomplished rogues extant.

Audacious scheme

He presided over a gang of super-thieves, whose coups caused endless trouble to the police all over the country. His confederates, by the way, are still at large.

Although forged cheques played a leading part in the operations of Selwood's gang, he was notorious for a clever scheme of fraud, in which he obtained his trump-cards at the counters of various post offices.

Not long ago Selwood wandered casually into the Seven Sisters Road Post Office, and, with marked politeness, asked for a money-order for four shillings and elevenpence.

He filled in the form, making the order payable to "J. Hargreaves," of Grosvenor Road, and signed the sender's name as "J. Goode, of Highbury Vale, N."

The second step was performed with less ostentation in the privacy of the gang's retreat, where Selwood and his satellites utilised an electrical contrivance, favoured only by leading forgers, to give the 4s. 11d. money-order the enhanced value of £11 4s. 11d.

The final result would have defied detection, save under microscopical examination.

The third step was the delicate one of cashing this falsified money-order. No post office would accept it, of course, for the duplicate would immediately disclose the forgery.

Artful precaution

So far as Selwood was concerned, he had finished with the post office, and he had taken the precaution of having the money-order crossed, so that payment could only be made through a bank.

So, early one afternoon, a member of Selwood's gang, assuming for the moment the fictitious name of "J. Hargreaves," entered a wine and spirit store in Kensington. He gave an address in Grosvenor Road, and ordered wines to the value of £2.

He gave special instructions that they should not be delivered until later in the day, as he was not going straight home, but this request was really made in order to create the impression that he was in no hurry to obtain the goods.

He then tendered the faked money-order in payment and produced apparently genuine credentials, at the same time deploring the fact that he had no banking account.

As he was not taking the purchases away with him and appeared to be

Sir Ernest Wild K.C., Recorder of London, who sentenced Selwood

highly respectable, the wine merchant accepted the money-order and handed over the change.

No time lost

It was only later in the day, when the goods were sent out for delivery, that it was discovered that the address given was purely fictitious.

Now, if this were Selwood's only coup of this nature, it would be sufficient evidence of his cunning, but it is only one of scores, and on occasion he has brought off several with quick succession in one single day.

In one instance, using the alias of "J. Morgan," Selwood obtained a 2s. money-order from a post office in Judd Street, King's Cross, made out in favour of "F. H. Keeling," supposed to be residing in the neighbourhood of Shaftesbury Avenue.

This two-shilling order was subsequently forged as in the previous case and transformed into one for £10 2s.

"Mr. Keeling" then visited a shop near Piccadilly and, ordering certain goods, gave a fictitious address to which they should be sent.

He succeeded in passing the forged money-order, but in this case Selwood did not even permit the shopkeeper to retain the goods.

A little later in the afternoon a confederate entered the shop with a letter purporting to come from "Mr. Keeling," and requesting that the purchases should be "handed to bearer."

The unsuspecting shopkeeper complied with this written request and the "bearer" promptly drove away with the booty in a waiting car.

On another occasion an order was obtained in the name of "J. Anderson" at a post office within a stone's-throw of Pentonville Prison.

This was originally for 2s., but was similarly altered to £10 2s. and successfully foisted upon an unwary trader.

Little by little

Then, in the name of "George Oliver," a 1s. 6d. order obtained from Clerkenwell Post Office was successfully negotiated for £10 1s. 6d.

So we could go on; giving additional instances of coups in London and various parts of the provinces, including Clacton-on-Sea, Brentwood, Southend and Dover.

His victims included gentlemen's outfitters, poultry-merchants, publicans, provision-dealers and hosiers.

Selwood was wise enough to keep his forgeries in the neighbourhood of £10, knowing full well that far greater difficulties would attend any attempts to negotiate orders for higher amounts.

One detective delivered 300 warning notices to traders in the West End of London, and a Trade Protection Association issued 2,000 similar warnings.

Yet so persistently did he succeed in bringing off this novel coup that he netted, in the aggregate, quite a formidable sum.

Very often he was aided in his schemes by misusing the name of a much-respected gentleman living in Park Lane.

Selwood somehow obtained a number of his visiting-cards, and actually had the impudence to pose as the gentleman in question, who is a retired Army officer holding high rank.

Things left behind

Until shortly before his arrest Selwood lived in style in Maida Vale, where he distributed many worthless cheques in the name of "M. Hale." When he departed suddenly, he left behind him a string of unpaid debts.

His assumed names were legion, and included the following: "J. Hales," "H. Rome," "H. Romer," "S. Hall," "J. Anderson," "R. Dixon," "J. Haviland," "F. M. Cockett" and "J. Brown."

He was also notorious in the name of "George Ray," in which alias he has several previous convictions, at least one being for forgery. He now returns to jail for a period of three years, and no one, after reading the above, will feel that the sentence is too heavy.

Things You Want To Know

that go on behind the scenes of Stage and Society will be found in "The People" next Sunday.

Announcement

PALMOLIVE SOAP now 4½d

Popularity of the world's finest complexion soap brings prices down in six years from 9d to 7d to 6d to 4½d

SIX years ago Palmolive Soap cost 9d. per tablet. Six brands of toilet soap had a larger sale.

Then popularity, born of excellence, increased sales so greatly that successive price reductions were possible—because, as everyone knows, it costs less per piece to make greater quantities of any article.

Now, and for some years, Palmolive has been by far the largest selling toilet soap in the British Isles as it is in most of the civilised world.

During the last two months Palmolive has been sold at two tablets for 9d. The result has been such a huge increase in production that it is possible now to decrease the price permanently to 4½d. per tablet.

Thus the recognised benefits of this soap—the most effective and most widely used beauty treatment—have been brought within the reach of all.

The Palmolive tablet which you buy now at 4½d. is the same size and of the same quality as those for which you have paid higher prices.

The same high-grade olive and palm oils are used—with the same expert blending that gives those oils unique efficiency in soap. No animal fats. No harsh ingredients. No artificial colouring matter.

Use the soap which popularity and manufacturing efficiency have made so low in price. Use it for the complexion and for your bath. Enjoy its mild, soothing, beautifying qualities.

Made in Canada

4½d. *per tablet*

INFLUENZA
—IS IT ON ITS WAY?

Sunny summer days in early March have their dangers as well as their joys. The human body is quick to adjust itself to what, so to speak, it imagines to be the arrival of summer, and a sudden drop in temperature finds it unprepared "with its overcoat off."

The first two week-ends in March provided a most remarkable instance of this. The first was the hottest March week-end on record for eighty-six years; the second was the coldest for eighty-two years.

One Sunday brought out tennis rackets and gardening implements. Seven days later the country was again in the icy grip of frost and snow.

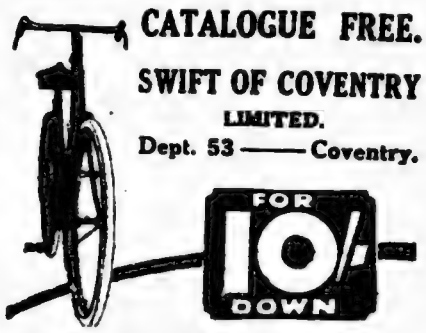
Such "up and down" weather offers most favourable conditions for an influenza epidemic, and a serious outbreak in Lancashire, necessitating the entire closing of at least one factory, may possibly be the sign that a general epidemic of influenza may follow.

Perhaps the most successful precautionary measure against influenza is the famous tonic wine, Wincarnis. As a preventive in past epidemics Wincarnis has undoubtedly rendered great national service in limiting the outbreak, and it is perhaps not too much to say that readers who take this very palatable precaution now can face the worst that the next few weeks may hold in store for the country.

Seventeen thousand recommendations from medical men may be considered to be useful evidence of the value of the famous tonic wine.

SWIFT
for EASY RIDING
and EASY TERMS

No need to wait till you've saved up. Send for a Swift to-day. 10/- down secures the finest bicycle in the world and you finish paying as you ride. Monthly payments from 10/5. Send for a Complete Art List :: TO-DAY ::



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LIMITED.
Dept. 53 —— Coventry.

THE BRUTE FACTORY

by **H. STUART BAKER,** *the "Amateur Casual"*

WHAT a reflection on our humanity when boys of fifteen are allowed to become common tramps! Can it be wondered at that this early experience knocks out all traits of real manhood, leaving them derelicts by the wayside?

ONE of the disgraces of present-day civilisation is the presence of large numbers of youthful vagrants wandering aimlessly over the highways of England and Wales.

Here are boys of from fourteen to seventeen years of age, rapidly merging into a degenerate class—helpless to reclaim themselves, growing physically weak through scarce and unsuitable food day by day, with morale corrupted by evil associations and illness taking its grip on physique.

As one who for some time has closely studied most of the peculiar phases and conditions of "tramp life" in various parts of the country, I find that this youthful tramp company adds to its ranks every day.

A town boy having reached the age for leaving school, often finds himself unemployed.

Perilous adventure

He has little or no pocket-money and often finds his presence in the home, especially if it is situated in "Poverty Street," resented, his food begrudged, because he is bringing in nothing to the family support.

Then one day, in company with some other lads, he sets off on a walk—an adventure—for the spirit of adventure is in every youthful heart.

His destination may be only a neighbouring town or village a few miles distant, but difficulties arise; there is fear of returning home, and the lads set their faces towards "the unknown."

The habitual vagrants cultivate the acquaintance of these youthful wanderers. Often you will encounter a grizzled old veteran of sixty or seventy years, in verminous rags and broken boots, tramping it in company with a pale-faced lad scarcely fifteen.

"Weary Willie" has the youngster "under his dotty," as the old vagrants say, and exploits him on the "knocking and waiting" stunt, or begging, knowing full well that an appeal for food and coppers by the sad-faced, weary laddie will seldom meet with refusal from housewives.

A scene comes before me as I write of a night I spent not long ago in the casual ward or "spike" of a workhouse in the Midlands. The sleeping apartment was a long, ill-lighted room; the bed, the planks of the floor; the coverings, two rough blankets.

Coarse flattery

Forty of us, washed and unwashed, clean and verminous, old and young, "dossed" in this apartment, lying side by side in rows, with our heads on the cold "hot-water" pipes.

Four youths, the oldest scarce nineteen, sat up in their "busks" (naked), smoking cigarettes rolled from "hard-up mixture" (cigarette ends gathered from the roads) and tissue-paper.

That day two of them had "snatched" a sheet and two pillow-cases from a clothes-line and "flogged" (sold) the articles for a shilling which they had spent in chocolates and buns.

Loud was the laughter and coarse the flattery from the old vagrants as this youthful quartette recited their

Mr. H. Stuart Baker

petty criminal adventures on their tramp southward from Leeds.

Near me slumbered uneasily two boy-tramps, fifteen years of age, who had been on the road for three months, starting from Cardiff.

A sad story

On more than one occasion I have found such poor lads slumbering amongst the hay on a stack in the open, and also under hedgerows. Here is the sad story of little Jimmy Fellows.

One night, tramping from Chester towards Conway, I found it necessary to commandeer a barn for a "doss." I was proceeding to make up my bed of loose straw, when I heard someone sobbing in a corner.

Striking a match the light revealed a poorly clad lad of about sixteen years of age, who was evidently in pain. Gradually he told me that he had tramped from Bristol, was making his way into Westmorland where an aunt resided, and felt very poorly.

He was burning hot and his breath came in gasps and wheezes, so after due consideration I went out and braved the inmates of the farmhouse.

Fortunately, I encountered a Good Samaritan in the farm-wife, who had the little lad brought to the farm and placed before the fire, while she warmed some milk.

Next morning the sufferer was removed to the workhouse infirmary and there little Jimmy Fellows died three days afterwards of pneumonia.

Workhouse officials find it difficult to cope with boy vagabonds, and only in a few institutions are they housed apart from the nomads who frequent the casual wards.

Here is another sad story of one of these youthful wanderers. I met him on the Banbury Road a few miles out of Oxford, hobbling along evidently in pain.

He was a tall, lanky, ill-clad youth, of about seventeen years of age, wearing only a thin, ragged jacket and a pair of dungaree trousers.

An "idle" wind chilled us to the bone, but, seated in a sheltered spot in a hedgerow, he took off a dilapidated shoe and exposed a lacerated heel from which the blood dripped.

Unmentionable crimes

This lad declared that he had been "thrown out from home" and had "padded it," 140 miles in seven days, sleeping at night in fields and barns, and once in the ruins of a pigsty.

I was able to direct him to the house of a gentleman interested in these poor boys of "The Road," where he was succoured and tended.

Bestiality and crimes unmentionable I know of in connection with vile older tramps and these wandering lads, and here I may also mention that on many occasions I have encountered girls of sixteen to nineteen years of age on tramp.

These poor lassies often fall easy prey to the immoral advances of the male tramps, when the pair roam the country as "married couples," the girls often beaten, kicked and terrorised and compelled to beg to provide a night's lodging for the pair.

I have known girls on "the road" prostitute themselves for a single night with some unknown member of the tramp fraternity in order to secure a night's shelter in one of the "doss houses" for married couples, a penny brass ring acting as the "marriage lines."

I find that in London the destitute boy, youth or girl has far more chance of being rescued from degradation and ruin than the young wanderers who tramp the provinces.

Kindly help

A boy seeking shelter for the night in one of the casual wards of the Metropolitan Asylums Board finds himself on entry kindly but firmly interrogated as to his predicament, and is kept apart from the habitual and other frequenters of such institutions.

In many instances he is taken charge of and housed in a boys' hostel, where he can recover his strength with good and wholesome food, and where every effort is made to find him employment.

From my own investigations, I estimate that of the individuals who lead a tramping life at the present time, at least 20 per cent. are under the age of twenty-one and of these at least 6 per cent. are boys between the ages of fifteen and seventeen.

Surely it is time the Minister of Health moved in the matter of removing or redeeming these youthful wanderers from the contamination—the damnation—of a tramping existence.

Nobody listens nowadays,

but everybody looks. Say it with a 'Kodak'

snapshot. It speaks so much more

clearly than words.

In Messrs. Dnge advertisement in our issue of March 17 containing their remarkable announcement of four years' credit to all purchasers of furniture, the address was printed in error 203 High Holborn instead of 230, High Holborn, London, W.C.1.

WHY SHOULD ANY MAN LOOK SCRAGGY?

Here's the way to put on Flesh

If you knew you were so thin and so much underweight that even your friends thought you skinny or scraggy, and someone told you a certain way to put on at least 5 lbs. of good solid flesh in a month, wouldn't you take his advice?

Well, here it is. Take Cod Liver Oil! No! Not in its old fishy tasting, nasty, smelling form, but in its new guise of little sugar-coated Tablets. Cod Liver Oil, as all Doctors know, is the richest known source of the marvellous, body building, flesh producing elements, and they constitute an absolutely certain remedy for all who are underweight. McCoy's Cod Liver Extract Tablets are just the body building elements extracted from the Cod Liver Oil and concentrated into little sugar-coated tablets, with no taste, smell or unpleasant after effects. They do all the oil itself could do, and more, because you can slip a box in your pocket and take them after every meal, so that you get the full benefit.

They're so certain to do you good that if you take them as prescribed for a month and haven't put on at least 3 lbs. and feel better in every way, the makers will refund your money.

Any chemist will recommend McCoy's. 1/3 and 3/- the box.

Insist on McCoy's tablets—the original and only genuine. Refuse imitations. In case of difficulty send direct to McCoy's Laboratories, Norwich.

2/6 PER WEEK

Payable Monthly

ARIEL

The Good Cycle

Long famous for smooth running, reliability and smart appearance. Quality to the smallest detail. Wide range of models to suit all requirements. Ride these machines, they have a reputation that is a guarantee of long and faithful service.

A DEALER IN EVERY TOWN

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ARIEL WORKS LIMITED
BELLY OAK BIRMINGHAM

Guaranteed 10 Years

GRASSHOPPER OINTMENT

For sixty years has cured leg troubles, poisoned wounds, ulcers, piles, abscesses, ringworm, etc.

Of all Chemists 1/3 & 3/-

GRASSHOPPER LTD., 38 North Rd., Holloway, London, N.7

In Sunshine Ward

by **PHILIP INMAN**

WHAT a wonderful thing is woman's forgiveness! The greatest cruelty and callousness cannot kill it. And when the cruel wrongdoer pleads for forgiveness he finds that it has already been given, and the happiness of both passes description

A WRONGED WOMAN'S SECRET

MRS. WILSON was busy about the house one minute — the next minute she was a cripple for life; and all through a duster. It happened in this way. She lived in a block of flats in Chelsea, and her neighbour upstairs had been cleaning her windows when she dropped her duster and it became lodged on a projecting pipe.

Mrs. Wilson reached out to reclaim it, but in doing so she overbalanced and fell a distance of 20 ft. The ambulance was at once summoned and conveyed her to the hospital.

Later that day her injury was diagnosed. Her spine had been badly damaged and it was likely that she would remain bedridden for the rest of her life.

That news was kept from her for some days, but at last it came out. It will take a long time to blot from my memory the scene in that ward when Mrs. Wilson insisted on knowing the worst.

The doctor stood by her bedside with the X-ray report in his hand. "Am I badly hurt?" asked the patient anxiously. For a moment he hesitated, and then very quietly he said, "I fear your spine is injured, seriously injured."

Crushing blow

"You don't mean, you can't mean ——" she cried. And then without the doctor saying another word she divined the truth. "A cripple," she moaned, "a helpless cripple. O God! not that."

For a little while she seemed dazed, and then into her eyes came a look of rebellion. "I won't be beaten," her voice rang through the ward. "I will get better. My husband and my child will want me. I tell you, I will get better."

And right through that day the storm in that woman's life continued unabated. And the night had passed into a new day before rest came to her, and then only through sheer exhaustion.

In less than a month Mrs. Wilson had been transferred to another place, a place that carried in its very name a tragic hopelessness, a home for incurables.

But that was not the end of this woman's misfortunes. Her husband, who after the accident had been fairly constant in his visits to see her, seemed to grow callous and indifferent. Then one visiting day he stayed away altogether.

What she could tell him

That is another of the memories which still lingers—a helpless, hopeless woman listening in vain for the sound of a familiar footstep which never came.

It was not long before the reason leaked out. This man, who called himself a husband, had deserted his wife in the hour of her need and had gone away with another woman.

After a long sojourn among diseased and pain-wracked men and women, I have discovered that suffering does one of two things—it sours or it sweetens. Some folk become hard and bitter under the lashings of Fate, whilst others become tender and wisely compassionate.

For a long time Mrs. Wilson rebelled against her cruel lot. There she would lie from morning to night, sullen and morose.

But as the months passed into years a change came over her until out of her Gethsemane there evolved a beautiful personality. And it was well that her spirit was at peace, for a new crisis was to come.

One day recently into that home for incurables there went a messenger. He carried with him a letter and it was addressed to Mrs. Wilson. When she read it her face blanched.

"It's from my husband," she announced; "he's ill and has asked for me." "And you want to go to him?" she was asked. Without the slightest hesitation came her answer, "If only I could, oh! if only I could."

Philip Inman

A little later she was taken away in an ambulance and it was some hours before she returned. Then, with a tender light shining in her eyes, she whispered, "The doctor says he won't get better, but he knew me and he begged to be forgiven."

"And you forgave him?" Mrs. Wilson was asked. "I did that a long time ago," she answered simply. "Thank God, I was able to tell him so."

The Sentence of the Court

MILLIONS OF MISCHIEF

Hoisting the Artful Dodger

DOFFING a hat which was obviously too small to accommodate even the most diminutive of rabbits, Winston Churchill, described as the world's foremost tax-collector, pleaded "Not guilty" to a charge of evasion of duty with intent to defraud.

"This is not one of those simple cases relating to an attempt to bring half a dozen pairs of silk stockings into the country without paying duty," said Mr. Watchdog, K.C. "The evasion practised by the accused is on a much more magnificent scale—I use the word 'scale' advisedly—and has cost taxpayers millions of pounds.

"When the accused took office (as a politician, he can always be relied upon to take whatever is handy), he promised to reduce public expenditure at the rate of £10,000,000 annually. If he had done this, we should have decided that although Winston was a wash-out as an Admiral at Antwerp, and didn't amount to much as a Field-Marshal in Sidney Street, he was entitled to credit as a financier.

"Unfortunately, he soon found that it was easier to break his pledge than to break the proud Jubilee Plunger spirit of the spending departments. The result was that, instead of expenditure being reduced, it was actually increased. And, far even from offering us a humble apology, the accused merely offers us a lemon—or rather, an entire shipful of lemons.

"To a deputation from the Federation of British Industries the incorrigible Winston has cheerfully announced that there is no prospect of reducing either the income-tax or the duty on spirits, and that he 'simply cannot consider' restoring penny postage.

"And this necklace of negatives is all that overburdened taxpayers are able to obtain from a Minister who promised to save money at the rate of £10,000,000 a year!"

* * * *

Mr. Strawsplitter said that his client denied the allegation that expenditure had increased by £10,000,000. On the contrary, apart from the increase of the Sinking Fund and the growth of the Road Fund, expenditure was now practically the same as when Mr. Churchill took office. Admittedly a decrease had been promised, but the coal stoppage and the general strike had thrown all calculations out of gear.

"How much longer will these ancient misfortunes be trotted forth to excuse modern mismanagement?" demanded Mr. Justice Bull. "What, for instance, has the coal stoppage got to do with the fact that we are still spending £2,000,000 a week on war preparations?

"The fact of the matter is that the prisoner has consistently taken the line of least resistance in dealing with the highwaymen who inhabit the wilds of Whitehall. He has found taxing easier than axing.

"As a Chancellor, he has adopted the methods of the Artful Dodger combined with tactics associated with the Jolly Roger.

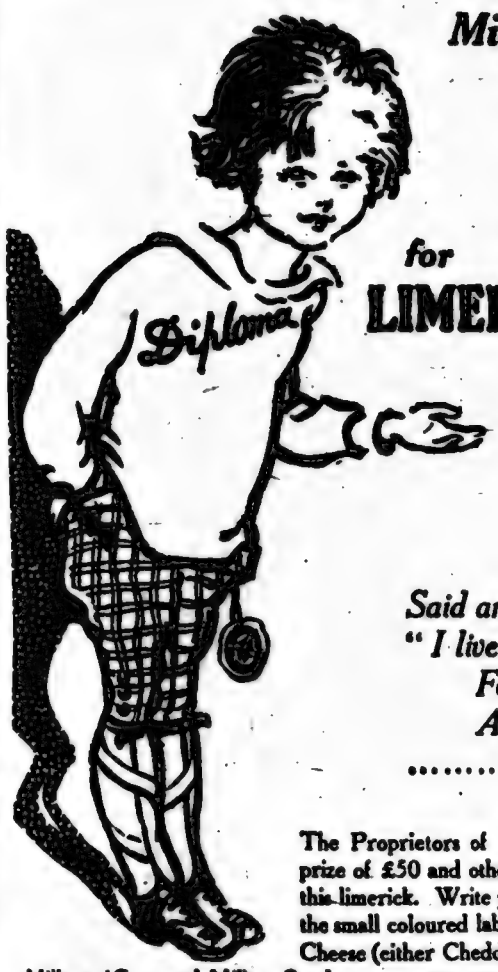
"At addition and multiplication he has proved an expert. But whenever subtraction is required he hides behind a barrage of questionable facts, complicated figures and involved explanations, so that befogged taxpayers are left wondering, 'Where is our squandering boy to-night?'

"It is astounding that a Minister who has solemnly promised to reduce expenditure should actually ask for applause on the ground that expenditure has not increased to any very great extent.

"A person with such a record, instead of going into copious explanations, should go into sackcloth and ashes, and I must direct that the prisoner shall do this—with an emphasis on the 'sack.'"

DON'T STAND STILL . . .

come a little nearer and buy this week's 'Passing Show.' Every Friday—Twopence.



Miss Diploma offers :

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for

LIMERICK LAST LINES

1st PRIZE £50
2nd PRIZE £20
3rd PRIZE £10
4th PRIZE £10
200 PRIZES OF 10/-
200 BOXES OF CHEESE
EACH CONTAINING SIX 3d PORTIONS
200 TINS 'CORONET' MILK

Said an ex-toreador from Vigo,
"I lived on 'Diploma,' you know;
For sinew and muscle
And red blood corpuscle
....."

CONDITIONS.

The Proprietors of 'Diploma' Crustless Cheese offer a first prize of £50 and other prizes, as stated, for a best last line to this limerick. Write your last line on a piece of paper and attach the small coloured label from a portion of 'Diploma' Crustless Cheese (either Cheddar or Cheshire) or label from 'Diploma' Milk or 'Coronet' Milk. Send as many attempts as you like, but to each must be attached a label. The Managing Director's decision is final and legally binding. Address to:

Competition: WILTS UNITED DAIRIES LTD. (Dept. 7), TROWBRIDGE, WILTS.
Closing Date: Entries must reach us not later than Thursday, April 19th, 1928.
Result: A complete list of winners will be forwarded by post to every competitor.

Some Winning Last Lines
More than £3,500 distributed already

£50 WINNER.
Said a young married husband named Bill,
"I don't want to grumble, but still,
If you don't get 'Diploma'
You'll find me a roamer."
Her reply saved her house—Keeping Bill

£20 WINNER.
Said a young married husband named Bill,
"I don't want to grumble, but still,
If you don't get 'Diploma'
You'll find me a roamer."
"A nice thing! I like that!" said Jill.

£50 WINNER.
Said a charming young maiden of Kent
"On a Leap Year proposal I'm bent."
On a Crustless box cover
She wrote "To my lover."
Now she mends and he pays—"the rent."

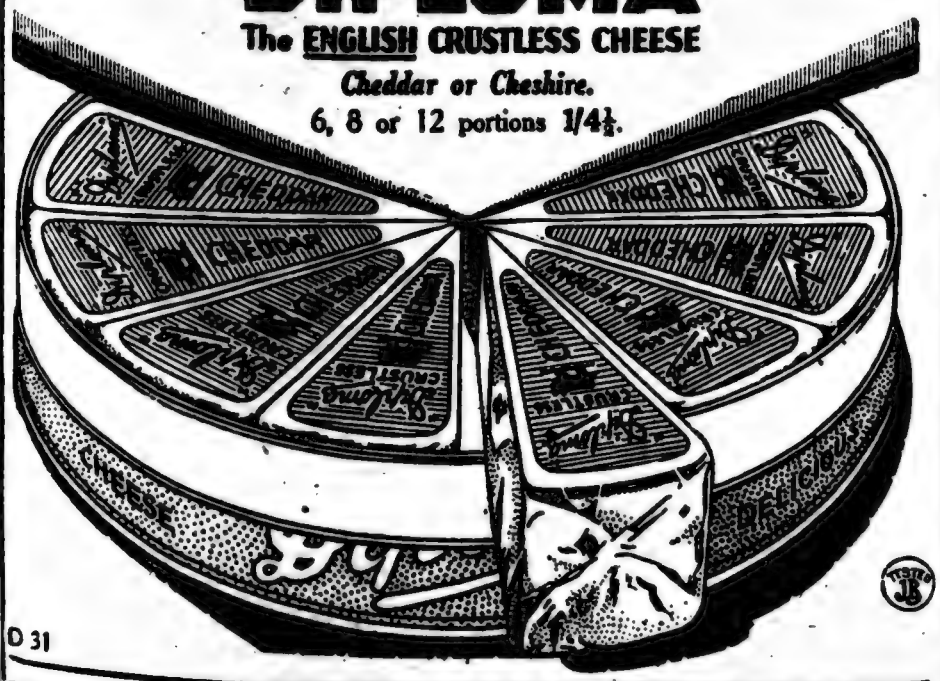
£20 WINNER.
Said a charming young maiden of Kent
"On a Leap Year proposal I'm bent."
On a Crustless box cover
She wrote "To my lover."
"Happy Easter *tied*" both of them spent.

DIPLOMA

The ENGLISH CRUSTLESS CHEESE

Cheddar or Cheshire.

6, 8 or 12 portions 1/4½.



D 31

Mr. EVERYMAN

'You mean what you say, Mr. Drage 4 years' credit & No Deposit!'

Mr. Drage: Of course I do; but there's nothing like putting things to a practical test, Mr. Everyman. What is the amount of your order?

Mr. Everyman: £72, Mr. Drage.

Mr. Drage: Then under our four years' system you pay only 30/- now, and 30/- a month afterwards for 47 months.

Mr. Everyman: And will all the furniture be delivered at once?

Mr. Drage: Within 48 hours if you wish.

Mr. Everyman: Well, I'm amazed, Mr. Drage. I never thought I'd get such a length of credit given so willingly. Is there any extra charge to be added?

Mr. Drage: Not a penny. And another point will interest you: I don't want any references.

Mr. Everyman: This is the biggest business move the country has ever known. But do I get your Drage Protection?

Mr. Drage: Of course. We always go forward at Drage's—never back. Here it is.

Mr. Everyman: I understand, then, that if through illness or unemployment I can't go on paying, I just keep what I've paid for?

Mr. Drage: Yes—less an agreed reasonable charge for use and cartage. And your Free Fire and Life Policy will be issued by the Eagle Star and British Dominions Insurance Company and sent you at once.

Mr. Everyman: You've given careful people a security in their homes they never had before. And now you've abolished the old three years' system. You're a wonder, Mr. Drage.

THE NEW DRAGE BOOK

The Greatest Book on Furnishing ever written

COUPON J.B.

Please send me free and post free the New Drage Book, and all particulars of your "No Deposit" System for approved accounts.

Name _____

Address _____

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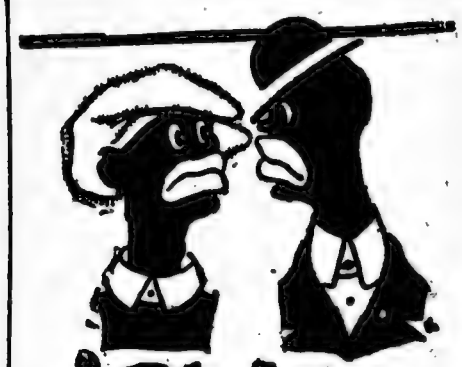


"Oh boy whats wrong with you?"

"The doctor told me to—"
What did the Doctor say? You'll know if you hear

"two black crows"

MORAN AND MACK

THE Two Black Crows are one long laugh. There has never been anything quite so funny as the whimsicalities of these two comedians. Arguing the whys and wherefores of the early bird, or why white horses eat more than black horses, they are equally irresistible. Ask your dealer to let you hear their first record (Columbia No. 4441) and you'll buy all three.

Columbia New process RECORDS

If you need more exercise

roll your own cigarettes. With A.G papers you will find it light, pleasant and profitable.

AG CIGARETTE PAPERS

The BEST the world produces.

Everybody's taking GALLOWAY'S COUGH SYRUP

Sold by all Chemists and Stores, price 1/3 and 2/6 per bottle.

Words Winged to Women

THE POISONED PARLOUR

by **MABEL HORNER**

"THE most difficult cases of painful difference are often capable of solution—half of them as soon as the parties can be made to see the other side. Ignorance is a painful source of quarrelling misery."—FLORENCE E. BOOTH

"EASY come, easy go" would seem to be the motto for many of the married couples who set up house together to-day. It is not a good motto, for the stability of any nation is in jeopardy when the foundations of its home-life are shaky.

The number of young people, and old ones, too, for that matter, who cannot control their tempers with their partners and who rush to police-courts to settle their matrimonial differences is astonishing. One Manchester magistrate termed it "appalling."

And I think, from reading a good many of the reports that have come to me from Manchester way, that the local Bench largely regards it as an attempt to get rid of responsibilities. The marriage knots were tied in a hurry, but they cannot be so quickly untied.

Nor, where children are in the case, can responsibility be so easily shirked.

If it were not tragic it would really be amusing to see a grave Bench of city magistrates trying to compose the quarrels of these flighty young people.

"He struck me, and I can't live with him again. He has a fearful temper," complained one young wife. "I am very sorry I struck her, but she is always aggravating me," defended the young husband.

Distorted ideas

"Do you know what you are asking us to do?" sternly demanded Mr. Laski, the magistrate. "You want us to separate two young people on the very threshold of their lives. Both of you are only in your early twenties and have been married just over a year. Can't you manage to look over it? You little know what bitter lives you are making for yourselves. . . . Did you love him when you married him?"

And the girl replied, "*Yes, as far as it goes.*"

Such an answer gives cruel point to the conclusion of Mrs. Booth when she says: "It is found that many youths contemplating marriage are actuated only by the desire to possess, while some young women regard matrimony as a release from the monotony and drudgery of factory, shop or office life."

Mr. Harry Snell, M.P.

Is it any wonder that the little ship of domestic happiness, floated on such a rocky and uncharted sea, should very speedily come to grief?

It was the contemplation of the thousands of miserable little wrecks that led General Booth to establish what he termed his Reconciliation Department, a bureau to which troubled wives and husbands may come for help to settle their difficulties instead of leaving them to the miserable expedients of separation and divorce.

It was a difficult job, for domestic squabbles are induced by the terrible conditions of to-day.

The Salvation Army report of its work, which has been accompanied by a good deal of success, concludes that "vast populations are inadequately housed, and often common decencies cannot be observed.

"The long-continued unemployment of marriageable men has resulted in distressing irregularities, while the lack of proper respect for parental and other authority, coupled with over self-assertion, has led into matrimony many young people who are very little fitted for the battle of life."

Those words are an encouragement to all of us to work harder for clean housing and plenty of houses and better education and raising the school age. For where people are ill-housed and badly educated, unemployed and sick, it is fatally easy to quarrel and very difficult indeed to keep reasonable and serene.

When love folds her wings

In America special courts have been set up for the hearing of matrimonial cases because it is not considered suitable to sandwich them in between cases of drunkenness and larceny and worse wrong-doing. Mr. Harry Snell, M.P., is pressing to see similar courts set up here.

They would be a good thing. They would help poor women whose husbands are drunken, cruel, or neglectful and lazy. They would help poor men whose wives are drunken or idle and slatternly.

But surely the youngsters, the boys and girls just embarking on the sea of matrimony, should be able to manage without invoking outside assistance of any kind.

If they have married for love they will. If they do not love each other more than all the world beside then they should not marry. Let them first be sure of that.

But when rapture must give way to the common tasks of every day, *beware the first cross word.* If the day is tiring, do not nag.

If squabbling, impatience and bitter retorts become habitual all the police-courts in the world cannot mend matters. Love has folded her wings and married happiness is doomed.

SILLY "SNOWBALL" LETTERS

"John Bull's" Better Way

GOOD and evil are both cumulative forces. However small either may be in the beginning, they hold the principle of life. They grow. They can be killed. That is why evil should be checked the moment it is detected. It is also a prime reason for encouraging good.

Most people understand this. They are anxious to repel evil, to ward off misfortune and to make all possible provision for attracting good to their own lives as well as those of others.

They believe in luck. They dare not flout popular superstitions. If some misguided person sends them a silly sentence running, "Copy this out six times and post it on to six different friends and on the seventh day some good luck will happen to you," they dare not disobey the ridiculous mandate lest worse befall.

Dependable defence

They fly to pen, ink and paper, and laboriously copy out the absurd message. They expend hard-earned money on stamps and set another bunch of people at work at the same irritating and utterly futile task.

Absolutely nothing happens to improve the writers' fortunes. Nothing in the way of benefit was ever known to happen from the sending round of a silly snowball letter except to the people who sell stationery and the post office that sells stamps.

Nevertheless, there are ways in which the writing of a simple sentence on a piece of paper may avert evil and bring good luck. One of the simplest known is the signing of the registration form provided with every copy of JOHN BULL.

To fill in that form with correct name and address and hand it to a newsagent with a weekly order costs no more than the weekly twopence paid for JOHN BULL.

But the simple formality at once brings the reader within the scope of the splendid Free Insurance Scheme offered by JOHN BULL. The *registered* reader has insured his own particular bit of good luck. He is no longer completely defenceless when trouble calls.

An exceptionally large number of benefits have recently been paid out and the unanimity with which recipients immediately constitute themselves into JOHN BULL advertisers is remarkable.

"Your cheque was a grand tonic," wrote Mrs. M. Storer, of 89, Havelock Street, Leicester, "and I am showing it to many people just to convince them that you practise what you preach. JOHN BULL is a magnificent twopenny-worth, one of life's necessities. You can rely on me doing my bit to increase its circulation."

Summed up

Mrs. M. A. Wells, of 7, Walpole Street, Bristol, says: "I wish to state my appreciation of the fair way you dealt with my claim. I always read JOHN BULL and I shall recommend it to all my friends as long as I live!"

Another enthusiastic recipient, Mr. James Pascoe, c/o Tanyrallt Cottage, Cilmaengwyn, Pontardawe, calls JOHN BULL "a wonderful safeguard for the poor man."

He says: "I recommend it for its straight-from-the-shoulder talk, its uplifting of the downtrodden, and its freedom from bias, political or otherwise. I shall do my utmost to send it further afield, for it is the backbone of the Press, the only mouthpiece that does not lie."

Which sums up the whole situation to a "T."

A Car of Your Own!

Tired of dodging cars? Drive one instead! That's only one luxury which the £600 "Bullets" First on page 39 would mean to you.

Plantation Jim says:

The boys tried to fool me the other day. Handed me what *they* said were Prize Crop. But they couldn't get away with it. I took one look at the tobacco, and said they could keep them. *You* couldn't tell the difference until you'd had a puff or two. But *I* grow the leaf they're made from!

MITCHELL'S

PRIZE CROP

CIGARETTES

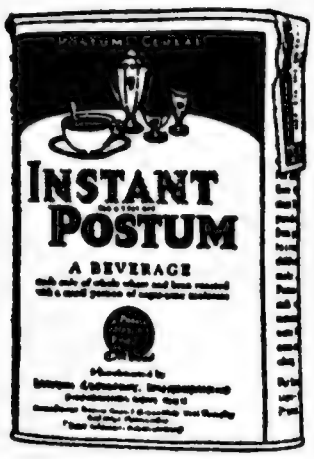
Plain or Cork-tipped. Ten for Sixpence.

P.C.119

STEPHEN MITCHELL & SON, GLASGOW.

Branch of the Imperial Tobacco Co. (of Great Britain & Ireland), Ltd.

The easiest *nice* drink to make —the nicest *good* drink yet made



Could anything be easier?

Put a teaspoonful of Postum in a cup

Pour on boiling water
Stir

Add sugar and milk

How delicious it looks. Such a rich, golden-brown colour. Such a fascinating aroma. Taste it!

Could anything be nicer?

You'll drink it because you like it. But that's not the only reason why you should drink it. Postum is just plump golden grain skilfully roasted and blended into tiny granules of goodness. That is what gives it its fine flavour. That is what makes it so pure and wholesome. Most nice drinks depend for their appeal on stimulants which bring on headaches, nerves, sleeplessness and indigestion. But not Postum. Postum is as pure and wholesome as it is fragrant and delicious. Could anything be better for you?

Take it regularly for thirty days and see how much better you feel. How much fitter you look.

Postum

Post Health Products

Most grocers sell Postum in two sizes—1/7 tin, sufficient for 45 cups, 2/3 tin, sufficient for 90 cups. Postum is one of the Post Health Products which include Grape Nuts, Post Toasties and Post's Bran "Flakes."

RILEY'S make it possible for every home to have its own billiard table

Riley's "Home" Billiard Table shown resting on ordinary Dining Table.

—so easy are Riley's terms of purchase that every home can now have its own billiard table. For a first payment of 14/- Riley's will send the popular 6ft. size "Home" Billiard Table on 7 Days' Free Trial, carriage paid, and take all railway transit risks. This is the full range of sizes:

6ft. 4in. x 3ft. 4in.	...	...	£7 0 0
6ft. 6in. x 3ft. 10in.	...	...	£9 0 0
6ft. 6in. x 3ft. 4in.	...	...	£11 15 0
7ft. 4in. x 3ft. 10in.	...	...	£15 0 0
8ft. 6in. x 4ft. 6in.	...	...	£21 10 0

Riley's have another table for the Home—the COMBINED BILLIARD AND DINING TABLE. Can be had in various designs and sizes, and in Oak or Mahogany. Prices range from £22 10 0 Cash or Easy Payments. *RILEY'S are also the Largest Makers of Full-Size Billiard Tables in Great Britain.*

Or in 12 Monthly Payments of 9/6, 11/-, 16/-, 18/-, or 28/- respectively.

Write for FREE Price List

This is the "Cabriole" design. 6ft. size, £34 10 0 Cash, or in 15 or 20 easy payments.

E. J. RILEY, LTD., ANSON WORKS, ACCRINGTON.

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JOY-PED

Nail-on Soles
Ladies' - - 1/3
Men's - - - 1/11
per pair
Fixed with light tacks

RUBBER SOLES AND HEELS

Splendid value.... cheaper and last longer than leather ... Easy to fix.

—Phillips Second Quality—

Why Suffer from

Asthma or Bronchitis,

Catarrh, Shortness of Breath, or other Chest and Lung Troubles?

MY FREE OFFER

A Remarkable Message to ALL Chest and Lung Sufferers.

To-day, I am broadcasting a message of cheer to those who suffer from Asthma, Bronchitis, Catarrh, or any Chest Trouble. It contains an offer to every sufferer of Free Particulars of a Treatment which can be carried out in his or her own home—an offer which will prove to you that my Treatment is a real Remedy and gives Wonderful relief.

Mr. R. HAYNEL.

I am proud to be able to say that it is a Treatment which has succeeded when all other methods have failed. Do not despair. Past results have been so marvellously successful that I feel every confidence in making this Special Offer to YOU or any of your friends who suffer with their chests.

I hold scores of testimonials from former patients whom I treated ten, fifteen, and even more than twenty years ago.

CURED 28 YEARS AGO AND STILL FREE.

Mr. Hamblin's Sworn Statement.

Read what Mr. Hamblin said in 1899—over 23 years ago:—

Frome. July 16th, 1899.

Dear Sir,—I have the greatest pleasure in thanking you for the great benefit I have received from your Treatment for Bronchial Asthma, from which I have suffered for years. My breathing became so bad at times that I could not lie down in bed: I had to be placed in an upright position, owing to much wheezing and tightness of the chest. At last, seeing your advertisement of the wonderful cures effected by your cure, I resolved to give it a trial, and I am very thankful that I did, for in a few weeks I began to get better, and after strictly following your directions, I am happy to tell you that I feel quite cured. I express to you my very best thanks for all the trouble you have taken in my case.

I remain, yours sincerely,

E. J. HAMBLIN.

Sworn before me on the 16th August, 1905.
Henry T. Nicholson,
A Commissioner of Oaths.

The cure was *permanent*, for on Dec. 6 last Mr. Hamblin wrote as follows:

"Am pleased to say I am keeping free from the old complaint, and considering my age—70 the 23rd of September last—I think I am bonny and well."

MY OFFER TO EVERY SUFFERER.

You can carry out my Treatment in your own home without disturbing your ordinary daily life or business routine. I will tell you how this can be done immediately on hearing from you. I will convince you that thousands of others, once cough-wrecked and agonised men and women, are now enjoying Glorious Health and Cough-Free Happiness. There is not the slightest reason why you should not be the same if you will simply follow my advice.

You need not spend a single penny to discover how easily, privately and successfully you can carry out my Treatment at home, which is within the reach of everybody, and how quickly you can free yourself from Asthma, Bronchitis, Catarrh, or any Chest Trouble.

ADVICE ABSOLUTELY FREE.

I am broadcasting this message of Health and Happiness to You! It will cost you NOTHING to learn how to be well. Just tell me your symptoms and I will send you my reply and advice absolutely FREE. Write to-day. Address me personally.

Mr. R. HAYNEL 7 (J.B.), Ambrose Place, WORTHING.

Human Documents

An Eastern Entanglement

Artful Adventurer—Menacing Threat—Running a Risk

PROBLEMS that may be yours are dealt with by "Humanist." The names and addresses of all correspondents are suppressed so that the writers may not be identified. Letters that are too intimate or are not sufficiently general to be helpful to others are answered by post. All correspondents must send stamped, addressed envelopes. Ten shillings is being sent to each of the writers of the first four letters printed.

"ABOUT a year ago when my regiment was quartered in a hill station in India, I made the acquaintance of a young married woman who, like many more in this country, was for some months in the year separated from her husband for climatic reasons.

"The fact that she encouraged me to associate with her on terms of lover-like intimacy may appear to indicate that she was not altogether a desirable character, but she told me such a pitiable story of matrimonial disagreement and unhappiness that I was easily persuaded to give her the love and consolation for which she seemed to be pining.

"Inevitably, after a while, the story of our intimacy reached her husband's ears. He came to the station and there was a terrible scene. Now we are separated by hundreds of miles, for he took his wife back with him to the plains.

"Before leaving, however, he approached me with the suggestion that he should institute divorce proceedings and that I should ultimately marry his wife.

"I would have agreed to the proposal, but there were many difficulties in the way. To commence with, I was below the age at which a soldier may marry without the consent of his commanding officer and my immediate superior was dead against it.

"I hinted at the position in a letter to my mother at home, but the reply I received disposed of any hope that I could send this young woman home until I returned myself at liberty to marry.

"What I fear is that if I were to marry some other girl the thought of this one would continually rise up and mar my happiness.

"On the other hand, if I wait a year or two and marry a divorced woman I should be causing great grief to my family."

"HUMANIST" says: *I think you are probably mistaking a youthful passionate infatuation for a man's deep-rooted love. Is it not likely that if you were to marry this woman your happiness would be marred by the recollection that your wife had proved faithless to her first husband and the fear that she might likewise prove faithless to you? When you have returned to this country and the cool sanity of a temperate climate, you will be glad enough to allow this rather unpleasant Eastern entanglement to scorch itself into the cinder that is the end of most such infatuations.*

* * *

A "Gold Digger"

"THREE years ago I was introduced to a young man who, having been suddenly afflicted with almost complete deafness, had been compelled to abandon his professional career.

"I felt a great deal of sympathy for him and that year I spent my holiday at his native place, paying all the expenses of the many excursions we took together.

"Finding that he was likely to misunderstand the nature of my interest in him, I offered to send him money to help him on the condition that we severed our association. He had constantly bewailed his poverty and hinted that I should help him, but he was most indignant at my suggestion.

"A few days after I had returned home, however, he wrote me an imploring letter asking me to send him the money I had offered. He said he needed £10 for a suit, six guineas for an overcoat and ten guineas or so for false teeth.

"When I explained that I could not afford that amount at once, he asked me to send him sixteen guineas then and twelve guineas later on instead of a Christmas present.

"He wrote me many loving letters to which I replied with friendly but unmistakable assurances that I could not regard him as a lover. Nevertheless, I sent him £10 at Christmas.

"For over twelve months I did not write to him, though he continually pestered me for money and even suggested that I should withhold from my mother what I pay her for my board and lodging in order to help him.

"He now demands £20 and threatens if I do not send it to sue me for damages for breach of promise!"

"HUMANIST" says: *I fear your good nature has led you to behave very foolishly in giving money to a man who appears to be nothing but an unscrupulous adventurer trying to make capital out of his affliction. You should place the matter in the hands of a solicitor, for his last demand closely approximates to blackmail.*

* * *

Shadows of the Past

"WHEN a girl of sixteen in domestic service, I became friendly with a maid at a neighbouring house, much against the wishes of my mistress, who told me she did not consider her a desirable companion for me. It was not long before I discovered that, before I knew her, in company with another girl, she had got a very bad name for herself.

"From the time we were friendly together, however, I never saw anything wrong in her behaviour, and I have every reason to believe that my friendship was a good influence which kept her on the straight path.

"We were both motherless. I have always looked upon my mother as a guiding star in heaven, and talking about her in that way led my friend to think of her own mother and to pull herself up sharp on the downward road.

"Years have passed since then. We are both happily married and we remain firm friends.

"Now after all this time the shadow of the past has appeared to darken my friend's life in the shape of her former companion in wrong-doing.

"This woman has threatened to reveal what she knows of my friend's past to her husband if she does not supply her with funds.

"My friend fears her husband will not believe her denials, and she has asked me to go and see him and bear out her protestations of innocence. Do you think I ought to tell him lies to save her happiness?"

"HUMANIST" says: *You would be wise not to mix yourself up in the matter at all. Apparently your friend's former companion in wrong-doing is demanding money with menaces, which is a criminal offence, and a determined threat to inform the police, if the annoyance does not cease should have a desired effect.*

CASH THE COUPONS!

Are you cutting out the "John Bull" Pen Coupons every week? By so doing you can pocket a shilling and also receive a 2/6 "Everpointed" Pencil FREE. **Turn to page 2 now.**

"UNTIL a year or two ago a friend of mine was in good employment, but he was taken seriously ill and by the time he had recovered his old firm had gone bankrupt.

Fugitive from Justice

"After a long time out of work, he at last got a job on commission only, at which he received eighteen pence for every pound he collected.

"He worked up the business until he was collecting £18 a week, but you can easily understand that he found it very hard to live and keep his home going on 3/6 a week.

"He fell to a sudden temptation and one week ran away with all his takings, hoping to find a better job somewhere else.

"For some weeks he sent home enough to provide for his wife and children, but at last he came to me destitute.

"He had changed his name, for what reason I did not at the time enquire, and I was able to give him a job.

"He is a good worker and sends money home regularly, but he is terribly depressed and has at last told me his trouble.

"It seems that his wife offered to make good the money by instalments, but his late employers will not accept it as there is a warrant for his arrest."

"HUMANIST" says: *I don't see how either he or you can hope for much peace of mind unless he surrenders to the police. It is possible that if he did so he would be treated leniently, but you must realise that you are committing an offence yourself in harbouring him and helping him to avoid arrest. If he should be sent to prison you can take him back after his release.*

* * *

Pariahs No Longer

"Two children were born to my husband and me before we married, though there was no impediment to our marriage. Can I have them re-registered as legitimate without a public declaration? Naturally, I do not want them to know. Or must they always remain pariahs?"

"Humanist" says: *Children born in such circumstances are pariahs no longer. Furnish the Registrar-General at Somerset House with the necessary information and particulars and the re-registration will be arranged.*

Vain Boast

"My son, still in his teens, foolishly got engaged to a bad-tempered girl, who, after a row, sold his engagement-ring and now boasts that she will show him up in court in an action for breach of promise."

"Humanist" says: *Set your mind at rest. It is a vain boast. As your son is not twenty-one years of age he cannot be sued for damages for breach of promise of marriage.*

Curses that Roost

"When only sixteen I married a widower who has turned out a terrible tyrant. He gives me no money, does all the shopping himself, and curses and threatens to throw me out of the house if I refuse to slave for his grown-up son without payment."

"Humanist" says: *Such curses are the sort that come home to roost. If your husband is so inconsiderate it might be a good thing for you if he carried out his threat, for you could then obtain a maintenance order against him.*

SPEED!

Wise clubmen ride on these famous tyres — all made by Dunlop and renowned wherever cycling is known.

DUNLOP ROAD RACING
DUNLOP TUBULAR SPRINTS
CLIPPER SPEED

Your dealer sells and recommends these famous grades.

Ask your dealer to show you the complete range.

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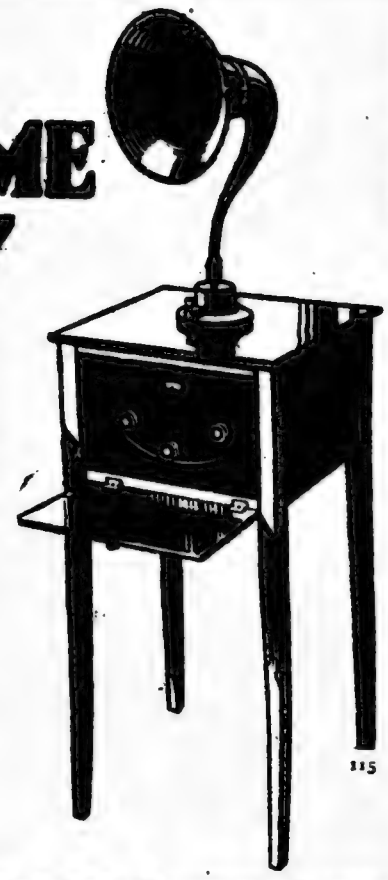
No. 99

FIXED IN YOUR HOME FREE!!



Send the cash price or first instalment of the set you want. It will be sent to you immediately and our own service agent will call on you and fix it in your home ready for use. You have nothing to do. We do it all for you. Send at once for your set.

DESCRIPTIVE LEAFLET ON REQUEST.

Absolutely complete, including Marconi Royalty, Loud Speaker, Valves, Batteries, Full Instructions, Aerial Equipment—everything except the wireless mast.

LITTLE GIANT CABINET MODEL.

					Or 12 monthly payments of
2 Valve	£9	16	0	..	18/-
3 Valve	£11	18	0	..	22/-
4 Valve	£13	10	0	..	26/-

LITTLE GIANT TABLE MODEL.

					Or 12 monthly payments of
2 Valve	£8	0	0	..	15/-
3 Valve	£10	0	0	..	19/-
4 Valve	£12	0	0	..	23/-

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PARK ROYAL, N.W. 10

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SHEFFIELD : 11, Waingate.
TONBRIDGE 34, Quarry Hill.

"JOHN BULL'S GUARANTEE."

EVERY article advertised in "John Bull" carries with it a "money-back" guarantee. Naturally this guarantee applies only to manufactured articles, but every care is taken to satisfy ourselves as to the bona-fides of all advertisements in "John Bull." All foods, food products, toilet preparations, medicines, and drugs and other articles capable of a laboratory test which have been approved by our experts are marked— - - - - - - - - - - - -

In the case of medicines and drugs, we guarantee that if they are taken or applied according to the directions they will have no injurious effects. Any complaint must reach us within one month from the appearance of the advertisement in "John Bull," and in the case of dispute the decision of our Managing Director shall be final.

ODHAMS PRESS LTD., Proprietors of "John Bull."

RECORDS ★

20/- SELECTION SENT ON RECEIPT OF 5/- DEPOSIT.

WINNER, ZONOPHONE, REGAL & PARLOPHONE RECORDS

Take advantage of our Generous Payment Terms and hear the latest issues of the above famous makes of records upon your Gramophones.

New records are expensive items to pay cash for, but our remarkable offer enables you to play and enjoy the very latest melodies or your favourite tunes upon generous terms that will suit the most modest purse.

Simply choose 20/- worth of either Winner, Zonophone or Parlophone Records (that is eight 2/6 records or five 5/- records and two 2/6 records), send your selection to us clearly written with the issue number of the records required together with 5/- deposit and 6d. to cover part cost of postage and packing. The balance of 15/- is then payable 1/- weekly until 20/- only is paid.

No records will be exchanged after being despatched. This is a maker's condition with which we must comply.

If you are not quite certain what records you require a postcard will bring the above makers' lists to you. Send now to—

JAMES MARTIN & SONS (DEPT. 512), 82, ST. THOMAS'S ST., LONDON, S.E.1.

Shave don't harrow

The ploughing of the human countenance with raspy razors, aided and abetted by arid lathers, is not to be encouraged.

Good lather will overcome a multitude of rasps. Of such is the water-bubble lather of Gibbs Shaving Cream. A soaking, saturating lather that reduces every last bristle to abject surrender, and then packs closely round the fainting form to hold it upright for the skin-level swish that leaves the face as smooth as ivory.

Concurrently over the occupied area the Cold Cream in Gibbs lather is doing its cooling and comforting work. Healing the minute, invisible abrasions that cause tenderness—refreshing, making supple and revivifying the skin.

Sample Offer
Trial Tube and Trial Stick

Prove for yourself the delights of a Gibbs Shave. Send TO-DAY for the generous Trial Tube of Gibbs Shaving Cream and Trial Stick of Gibbs Cold Cream Shaving Soap. Just send name and address, with 3d. in stamps to cover postage and packing, to:
C. & W. GIBBS LTD
(Dept. S.V.)
London, E.1

Gibbs SHAVING CREAM
The Cream of Shaves
1/- and 1/6 per tube
British made Gt. 194

CHRONIC INDIGESTION.

Many victims of chronic indigestion live a life of incessant misery and gloom. Instead of their food nourishing them it poisons the stomach, creates gas and bloats the body. The blood becomes vitiated, and headaches, palpitation and vertigo appear; the trouble reacts on the nerves and causes severe depression. The remedy is to free the blood from poisons by taking Dr. Williams' pink pills. These pills not only purify the blood, they make new rich blood, which strengthens the stomach and gives new vitality to the nervous system.

Mrs. K. Allaway, of 64, Warwick Gardens, London, N.4, says:—"Two years ago I suffered agonies from indigestion. I was continually fainting and had terrible headaches. Everything I ate was followed by intense pain. My husband suggested I should try Dr. Williams' pink pills. I did so, and gradually the fainting feeling and headaches disappeared. After the continued use of the pills I could eat without pain, all my strength returned, and now I am completely cured."

You, too, can banish your indigestion by taking Dr. Williams' pink pills. Of all chemists, 3s. 0d. box.

FREE.—Everybody should read the helpful diet guide, "What to Eat," sent free to all who write to C.H. Dept., 36, Fitzroy Square, London, W.1.

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POKER Blades are known the World over. The finest blade made. 3d. each. Every Blade engraved with a GUARANTEE. COUPON WITH EACH BLADE for SPLENDID FREE GIFTS. Our Gift List interests Ladies too.

POKER BLADES for Gillette holders.

Shave in comfort: send 8 d NOW for packet of 10 blades with 10 coupons (or 6 for C.O.D.) and get FREE WITH FIRST ORDER this set gold-sheath and enamel self inks WRITE AT ONCE

SELFARD DOIXE, 14, Cardiff Street, E.C. 4.

10 Years of AGONY Rheumatic CURED!

Worcester.

Sir,—I have suffered with RHEUMATISM since 1917 and have been in various hospitals and under Doctors' treatment until 3 months ago.

I was crippled to such an extent, that I could not help myself in any way, even to wash or feed myself, and could not walk without a stick. I have been taking Urace Tablets three months, and I have found great relief, they have done me a world of good.—Yours truly, Mr. W. HOPE.

URACE, and URACE alone, can cure Rheumatism. It directly attacks the cause—uric acid—dissolves and expels it from the system and prevents its reappearance. That is why it CURES and CURES QUICKLY. 1/3, 3/- & 5/- per box, from Boots, Timothy White & Co., Taylors, and all Chemists and Stores, or direct from the URACE Laboratories, 92, St. Thomas Street, London, S.E.1.

URACE TABLETS FOR RHEUMATISM.

HEARD this ONE?

It's no legend! Zig-Zag cigarette papers save you 3d. of every shilling you spend on smokin.

ZIG-ZAG

Our Letter Parliament

A Terrific Indictment

Reduce Taxation!—Civilised Torture—Gift for Emigrants

MR. E. ROFFE THOMPSON'S terrible, but true, story of conditions in a Welsh town (JOHN BULL, March 17) is enough to make one ashamed of being British. It is a terrific indictment of the incapacity, of the criminal complacency, of our politicians. Might it not lead to more competent government, and, consequently, the eradication of existing social evils, if no man were eligible for Parliament until he had spent six months as an ordinary competitor in the labour market, being entirely dependent upon his earnings as a workman for the maintenance of his wife and family?—*F. T., Dumfries.*

Real Sacrifice

Let no JOHN BULL reader doubt the truth of Mr. E. Roffe Thompson's article, "A Village of Ghosts." It is all too true! Working miners cannot keep their families decently on their wretched wages. It was recently discovered at a lodge meeting of the men that one miner (working) had been trying to pay a couple of shillings weekly off his "relief" debt (1926 lock-out relief), while for several weeks he, his wife and three children had not tasted butter.—*A Miner's Wife, Abertillery.*

No Brain Monopoly

The sketch by Mr. E. Roffe Thompson of the miner's girl at Cwmtillery is only another proof that, given equality of opportunity, scholarships can be won by the poorest. It shows, too, that the wealthy have not got all the brains. I know of two sons of miners who recently obtained diplomas as chartered accountants.—*J. H., Lancashire.*

Too Long!

Too long now has the voice of public protest been hushed by appeals for consideration of the economic factors in the various phases of the coal industry. Too long also have our statesmen been content to play with the nation's poverty problem. They must and can be made to realise that the claims of humanity are all predominating.—*E. M., Glasgow.*

Famine Rampant

Famine is not confined to the mining district of Wales. It stalks Britain. It is also rampant in the cotton centres of Lancashire, the Potteries, and the Highlands and Islands of Scotland. JOHN BULL does well to proclaim aloud the paganism of our Christianity. While thousands of men, women and children are starving, the Government refuses to create work to keep workers living.—*M. M., Scotland.*

A Father's Trial

Your contributor supplies damning evidence of conditions under which thousands of our fellow-beings are living to-day. Only last week I saw a letter from a father to his daughter (who is in service), asking for the loan of her month's wages (before they were due), so that his wife could undergo an operation. I know, too, how that father felt as he wrote that letter.—*W., Lancs.*

Social Murder

The terrible facts of the Abertillery miners ought to awaken every man and woman in Christian England—men who have toiled from boyhood down in the dump, dark stretches of the underworld, working almost naked, breathing foul air, covered with grime; pink, boyish cheeks turned to bleached white, marked with many a blue scrawl, telling their own tale of dangerous toil. It is social murder.—*I. H., Gateshead.*

Brief-to-the-point letters not exceeding 100 words are invited. 5s. is paid for each letter published. Name and address essential, not necessarily for publication. Envelopes must be marked "Letter Parliament."

Everyday Tragedies

A few days ago a miner friend of mine committed suicide. He had had no work for nearly two years, and was broken-hearted. Now his wife and children will become a charge on the rates. Yet, in face of these everyday tragedies, the House of Commons does nothing.—*M. B., Sunderland.*

Awful Wages

Here in the Somerset mines, where lads still wear the "guss" next their naked bodies, wages are simply awful. Numbers of miners get the princely wage of 23s. 9d. per week. Meanness also abounds. Keymen, like winders, pumpmen, stokers, etc., who work on Saturday afternoons, have just suffered a reduction for that particular shift, from one and a half day's pay to one day.—*Key Man, Somerset.*

Wrong Track

Referring to Mr. Marcus Samuel's article (JOHN BULL, March 17), it seems that all the political Parties are more concerned with devising new taxes than reducing the present ones. What would help this country most is an all-round reduction, and time spent to secure this would be better spent than in trying to camouflage reduction by the imposition of new taxes.—*H. B., Steyning.*

The Little Lacking

Mr. A. F. Holt (JOHN BULL, March 17) condemns our treatment of the mentally disordered as being not only antiquated, but inadequate. I can from personal experience support him. Though I am a qualified nurse and possess knowledge of the various phases of insanity, I was turned down, when applying for a post, as being one inch too short. Apparently physique is considered more important than intelligence.—*M., Devon.*

Printers' Pie

[Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of every item published. Mark envelopes "Pie."]

"BURTON CHRONICLE":—"There are 17 licensed houses, OF WHICH FOUR ARE 'FREE' AND 67 ARE 'TIED.'"

"GLOUCESTER CITIZEN": — "SECTIONAL FOWLHOUSE, 5 ft. by 3s. 6D. and covered run for sale."

"DAILY CHRONICLE":—"On the roll of the —— University is the first white person to be born in the North Nyassa district of CENTRAL AMERICA."

"GLASGOW HERALD": — "Salmon angling on the high-class Scottish rivers must be one of the most costly of our INDOOR SPORTS."

"THOMSON'S WEEKLY NEWS":—"The trays are simply leather baskets MADE OF WIRE."

"PENARTH TIMES" (Advt.):—"Satisfaction at ——. NEW GODS ARRIVING NOW. Prices are down."

"GUERNSEY EVENING PRESS":—"LOST.—TWO ROOMS, FURNISHED (High Street)."

"BOLTON EVENING NEWS":—"The —— Hall may be booked for weddings, etc. A wedding at the —— creates atmosphere. LOOK OUT FOR OUR LIST OF DATES AND BOOINGS."

'Ware Traps!

Notwithstanding the many warnings issued by JOHN BULL, the advertisement columns of the Press continue to include many alluring but fallacious offers of home employment. These decoys, in the majority of cases, prove to be traps for the unwary—schemes to enrich the advertiser rather than to put the "dole"-drawer into the way of earning a competence.—*S., Malta.*

Easily Gulled

So many of the swindles you expose seem to be so utterly void of real business sense and appeal that one despairs of the gullibility of the public. Surely these idiotic schemes will prosper if fools continually bolster them up. The money-lender would have had short shrift long ago but for the incautious and frenzied borrower.—*R. E. S., Birmingham.*

How To Do It

In Birmingham, a society was formed two years ago to buy and recondition slum properties. Its present capital is £18,000. It owns 150 houses, and is extending its operations. It has proved that small house property can be made and kept decent, let at reasonable rent and pay a reasonable return on money invested.—*J. J. A., Edgbaston.*

Doctor's Blunder

I thank Miss Mabel Horner (JOHN BULL, March 17) for her condemnation of Sir W. Arbuthnot Lane in recommending a drop of brandy in baby's bottle. Sir Arbuthnot Lane has acted criminally in voicing such an opinion, with thousands of ignorant young mothers ready to believe the word of so eminent a physician.—*M. R., London.*

Crime Against Humanity

A week or two ago the country was horrified to read about the case of a woman, a deaf mute, whose four children were also deaf mutes. Surely a case like this should never have been in a civilised country. It is a crime against humanity. One of the best ways of stopping such tragedies is for every person about to marry to show a clean bill of health from a State doctor.—*F. B., Yarmouth.*

Modern Torture

The Rev. R. J. Campbell takes a much too one-sided view of things in his article, "The Passing of Inhumanity" (JOHN BULL, March 17). Years ago prisoners were tortured physically; to-day, we torture them mentally and spiritually. The prisoner is condemned to death. We are too civilised to hang him at once. We torture him for three weeks within a stone's-throw of his death place. In the name of humanity we should do away with this immoral, inhuman method of capital punishment.—*I. H. T., Cardiff.*

Birthday Gift

JOHN BULL is not only read by one in eight British families, but is read in almost every part of the world. A long residence in the Far East convinces me that those who are in distant parts of the Empire appreciate the right kind of home papers more than other forms of remembrance. I would urge those with relatives and friends abroad to remember this, and that copies of JOHN BULL are greatly welcomed. A good plan is to acknowledge birthdays and the festive season with a year's subscription to the paper, letting Long Acre see to its sending.—*J. C. B., Wallon.*

RUPTURE CONQUERED

ALL PAIN AND DISCOMFORT ENDED

Wonderful invention acclaimed by all Doctors.

INSTANT AND PERMANENT RELIEF ASSURED.

From a photograph of Mr. T. Beasley, who cured himself by this wonderful invention after 30 years' suffering.

What "The Lancet"—the great Medical Journal—says:

"AN INGENIOUS PAD.—The Beasley Surgical Appliance Company, of Charing Cross Road, London, have submitted to us a hernia appliance which should obviate a great deal of the trouble and inconvenience caused by an unadaptable pad. The Beasley appliance embodies an inflatable pear-shaped rubber pad covered with leather, and by the aid of a small detachable bulb any degree of resiliency can be given to it. The air-filled pad adapts itself to the part which it is intended to support, and is kept in position by webbing or rubber bands. The whole apparatus is easily washable, and the air valves are so simple that there is no likelihood of their getting out of order."

Testimonials Pouring In

Absolutely unsolicited, from sufferers who have tried other appliances and devices. What clearer PROOF can you have? Read below a few of the typical testimonials which reach us by every post:—

"Beasley First!"
42, Victoria Road, New Brighton.

"In my judgment competitors in your line will be beaten off the field of commerce by A SUPERIOR ARTICLE IN EVERY WAY. Your Appliance has a great future before it.
(Sgd.) E. ROTHERSALL."

"Simply grand."
45, Milsom Street, Leigh, Lancs.

"The Appliance is grand. I have not had to take it off since, neither day nor night, it is so comfortable. I have spent scores of pounds on other appliances during the last twenty years, BUT I HAVE NEVER HAD ANYTHING TO COME NEAR YOURS.
(Sgd.) PETER BARR."

"Five others failed, but Beasley's conquered."
Manor Farm, Duns Tew, Oxford.

"I have had five different makes of Appliances during the last fifteen years, but I have not had one like the Beasley, and I thank you very much.
(Sgd.) T. E. JONES."

"Far superior to other appliances."
16, Mary Ann Street, Accrington, Lancs.

"I can't find words to express how delighted I am. Your Appliance is far and away superior to the appliance I was wearing. I have seen nothing to equal yours, and I shall be delighted to recommend it. You may make any use you think fit of this letter, for I am so delighted.
T. QUIRKE."

"A wonderful invention, I forget I have it on."
Lime Tree Cottage, Binbrook, Lincoln.

"Since wearing your Appliance, which I purchased some four months ago, I have not had the slightest pain or inconvenience (it does not slip); in fact, it is so comfortable that I forget that I have it on. You can make what use you like of this letter, as in my opinion YOUR APPLIANCE IS A WONDERFUL INVENTION and a blessing to those who are suffering from Rupture.
(Sgd.) GEO. WAKEFIELD."

Can you doubt the fact that here at last is the Appliance that will meet your particular case however bad? Eventually you will come to Beasley's as do other Ruptured men and women. Accept our generous Offer NOW. Why suffer any longer?

Write at once for Special Free Booklet and Generous Offer to "John Bull" Readers.

It you are ruptured send now for Free Booklet giving full details of the most wonderful appliance ever invented for the relief and comfort of Ruptured Men, Women and Children. It is not a truss. It is just a neat, washable little belt with a pad you inflate in a second to just the pressure you require to suit your varying needs. You can adjust it in a moment, and it cannot possibly slip out of place. It is so light and comfortable that you positively will not know you have it on. Indeed you will forget the rupture altogether.

And it holds the Hernia with such gentle firmness that in nearly every case the broken tissue reunites and the rupture is conquered for ever. No wonder doctors everywhere recommend it. No wonder that great medical journal, THE LANCET, has endorsed it enthusiastically.

Send about our remarkable offer of a full personal trial absolutely free. It costs you nothing, so why delay? Just fill in this coupon NOW, and post it to-day.

As the Beasley Appliance has medical endorsement, members of approved societies under the National Insurance Act can obtain grants towards its cost.

SPECIAL "JOHN BULL" COUPON FOR FREE BOOKLET AND FREE TRIAL.

THE BEASLEY SURGICAL APPLIANCE COMPANY,
Dept. 8X, 26, Charing Cross Road, London, W.C.2.

Send me your illustrated **FREE** book about Rupture, and particulars of your offer of a **Personal Free Test** under guarantee.

Name .....

Address .....

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Free Consultation at above address or at our provincial branches, 117 Dale End, BIRMINGHAM, and 49, King Street, MANCHESTER.

A Penny a day——

pays for this wonderful Dictionary

WHILE YOU ARE USING IT!

SYNONYMS (for competitors) **GET IT NOW!** **ANTONYMS** (for competitors)

FEBRUARY, 1928.

P. J. C., of Wilkinstown, Co. MEATH, writes, 4/2/28.
"I might state I already possess four different dictionaries, and now I find this replaces all of them."

L. G. J., of ISLINGTON, N.1., writes, 6/2/28.
"I have a very fine collection of dictionaries, but can truthfully say that yours excels them all, and I consider it worth its weight in gold."

CONCISE, COMPLETE, UP TO DATE.

THE BOOK YOU MUST HAVE. INVALUABLE FOR STUDY.

Articles on Literature, Speaking and Writing, English, Wireless, Geography, etc. Also Foreign Words and Phrases with their English Translations.

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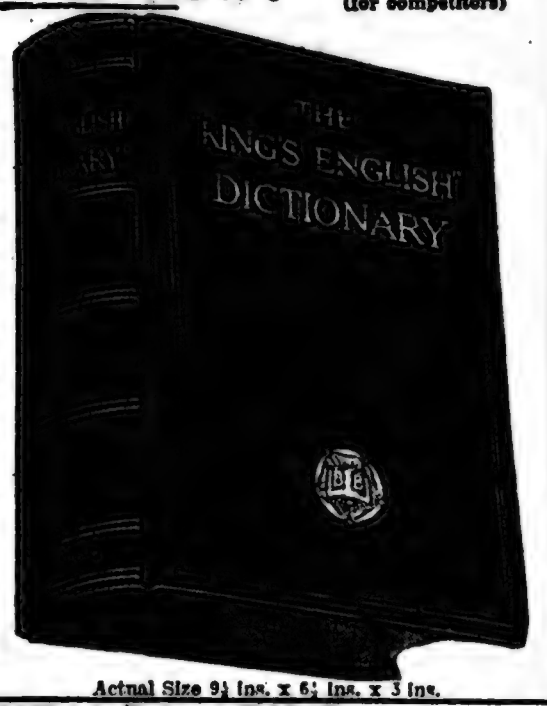

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Another Triumph of Medical Science

AVOCIN

The Physician's Catarrh Remedy

BY this new inhalatory curative method benefit is being derived continuously and increasingly until the treatment is no longer needed. Every time you inhale through the nostrils it is a health-restoring breath, for it carries right through the nasal passages and into every air crevice, a most potent curative agent which first soothes the irritation, then allays the inflammation, and quickly restores the delicate nasal membranes to a healthy state.

AVOCIN is free from narcotics, and absolutely harmless, yet it is the most efficacious remedy discovered by Medical Science for NOSE AND THROAT, CATARRH, COLDS IN THE HEAD, INFLUENZA, HAY FEVER, Etc.

IT GIVES INSTANT RELIEF AND NEVER FAILS

With Avocin you apply the remedy right at the seat of the trouble—a much more speedy way than absorbing medicines and drugs into the system to operate from a centre far removed from where the trouble is.

As a preventive against colds at all times, and particularly in epidemic periods, Avocin renders an invaluable service.

PRICE 3/- per bottle.

Complete with special appliance for administering treatment.

There is no Substitute

Obtainable from all Leading Chemists or post free direct from

THE AVOCIN SYNDICATE, Dept. J.B.
TEL.: WATERLOO 1511. *Manufacturing Chemists.* M. GREENBAT, PH.C.I., M.P.S.
36, KENNINGTON ROAD, LONDON, S.E.1.

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FOOTBALL

Send for Weekly Lists.

Write to-day—don't delay.

5, DRURY STREET, GLASGOW.

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BET WITH THE BIG TWO!

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(Dept. 17).

25, NORTH ALBION ST., GLASGOW, C.1.

RACING.

LETTER COMMISSIONS ACCEPTED FROM 1/- UP TO ANY AMOUNT IN ACCORDANCE WITH OUR RULES.

NO LIMIT AND WINNINGS BY RETURN.

BEST PRICES ON FUTURES.

DERBY, ETC.—GRAND NATIONAL

FOOTBALL

DID YOU RECEIVE

20/- in the £ on Jan. 14th, 21st & 28th?

Extract SUNDAY NEWS, Jan. 16, 1927:

"HAD TO PAY OUT OVER £20,000 .... NOT A WINNING CLIENT WAS DISAPPOINTED."

NOTHING EVER BARRED! EVERY WINNER ALWAYS PAID!

Send at once for the CHALLENGER (Credit) COUPON, 128 TEAMS — SIX DIFFERENT LISTS—and compare it with any other!

MASTER BILLIE THE BEST

My Three for the National—Why I Fancy Rees' Mount—Carfax and Bovril III.—Other Liverpool Selections—Six to Follow

THE big question is my 1, 2, 3 for the National. At the moment of writing, 78 of the original record entry of 112 horses stand their ground, and my list of the probables to face the starter reads 58.

MANY years ago a racing man originated the phrase, "The bigger the field, the greater the certainty." I should like a little chat with this fellow. However, to business. I was one of the interested spectators of the final big trial—the four-mile race at Hurst Park. This event left me with the impression that Koko is a horse and a half, but in view of his Aintree record I cannot fancy him. With Koko out of the way, the French mare, Maguelonne, would have won easily, but she is young and lacks Liverpool experience.

OUTSIDE this pair, the one horse to impress me was the one-eyed Bovril III. After making most of the running, Mr. Pennington's gelding finished down the course, but he never made the semblance of a blunder. Last year's 100 to 1 chance is the Aintree, rather than the park course type, and I expect to see him amongst the fighters at the death.

MY choice for first place is still Master Billie, who, unfortunately, was not a competitor at Hurst Park. Weighing up the various trials which we have had since the weights appeared, I consider Capt. Whitaker's 'chaser as the form horse. With the exception of Koko, he is the best handicapped. There is no question now about his jumping ability, his stamina, or his jockey—F. B. Rees.

F. B. Rees, Master Billie's jockey

"BILLIE" was in the lead, with Bright's Boy, last March when he came to grief at the fence after Valentine's, but at that point he stood a chance second to none. It is a point worth noting that he is a nine-year-old, the best age for a National horse. In recent years, Jerry M, Poethlyn, Music Hall, Double Chance and Jack Horner took the spoils at the same age.

THE race is, of course, always a chapter of accidents, and with a record field most probable, we can expect a holocaust. Master Billie may be one of the victims, and in this case I hope to see Carfax—the horse which has never been properly "floored"—score. Carfax was my best outsider when he figured at 100 to 1. At the time I am writing he stands at "fourteens," and naturally, I shall be elated to see him there—or thereabouts—at the finish.

I DID not see Carfax beat Grakle last week at Wolverhampton, but a friend whose judgment is particularly sound told me that it was far and away his best performance. A month or so ago he would not have Carfax at any price, but he admits now that Mr. Ancil's 'chaser deserves a place in the sun. My 1, 2, 3 reads as follows:

MASTER BILLIE—To win.
CARFAX—Each-way.
BOVRIL III.—Best long-shot.

NOW for the new baby—the Flat. For the first time for many years, Lord Derby's popular black-and-white colours will not be seen at Liverpool, so there is no prospect of the 81st Spring Liverpool Cup gracing his lordship's sideboard. Old Orkney, Hossan, Autocrat and Playboy are a useful quartette amongst the acceptors, and I think Autocrat may score. With a light weight he won the Autumn Cup last back-end in amazing style, being almost left at the post.

FOR Friday and Saturday I suggest Blue Fox, John Denis, Tabennite and Physic Ball. If I receive any information which necessitates revising any of these, I shall resort to the code. I hope my followers will give the two-a-day, which will appear in *The Sporting Life*, a good trial.

PHYSIC BALL figures in the entries for the Maghull Plate on Saturday, and he may pay the week-end bills. The three-year-old was bought in for 550 gns. after winning at Derby last November and has rather an interesting history. As a yearling the son of Herodote was purchased for 30 gns., with a bullock thrown in. Later Percy Woodland bought him for a friend at 45 gns., and after his first victory at Kempton, in a "seller," Major Beatty went to 460 gns.

MY six to follow for backers who go in for occasional wagers are:

APELLE, ORBINDOS, FOHANAUN, CAP-A-PIE, FLAMINGO and SCUTTLE.

I suggest that they be backed on an increasing stake of one point until they score. In the event of three successive failures, drop them.

DON'T overlook the two-year-olds making their first appearance, which the Newmarket touts rate as something out of the ordinary. They have a funny habit of starting red-hot favourites and finishing down the course. The excuse is "green," but they usually pop up at the second or third time of asking at decent odds.

I DO not often advocate trainers to follow. I broke the rule last Flat season and suggested that punters who pinned their faith to Frank Butters would probably make money. They did. Butters won fifty-three races, and headed the list of winning trainers. I repeat the advice, but the Stanley House trainer will have a healthy rival in Joe Lawson, in charge at Manton.

ALEC TAYLOR will be guiding star for Manton, just in the same way as the Hon. George Lambton presides over the Stanley House horses. Both stables are full of the best thoroughbreds, and there will be an interesting duel between them throughout the campaign. Joe Lawson is in his forties, and as he has been at Manton for over thirty years, his knowledge speaks for itself. Lawson has no fewer than twenty-one maiden three-year-olds under his control. Some of them have never seen a race-course.

THE fortune-hunters are after me once more asking how they can obtain tickets in the Calcutta Sweepstake. In order to stop the wholesale gambling in this sweep, numbers and not tickets are now issued. I am not able to obtain numbers for readers, and to the best of my knowledge they can only be secured through a member of the Royal Calcutta Turf Club, or through some of the big banks. They cost ten rupees, which is about 15s. I do not think it is a very satisfactory sweepstake from an outsider's point of view and JOHN BULL readers are much more likely to secure some return by putting their money on something they fancy.

"SILVER RING."

Two coded selections will be given daily in *The Sporting Life*.

W E F X M Y 3 A G J U I B O

P Z Q H C K T L 2 D V N S R

How to read the code: In place of the letters or figures advertised in *The Sporting Life* read those above or below the line as the case may be, 2L12PLONAK would read GANG WARILY.

The code will be changed in next week's JOHN BULL. It covers the racing from Wednesday, March 28, to Tuesday, April 3.

In addition to "Silver Ring's" code tips, *The Sporting Life* publishes two selections daily, sent out by the racing experts of *The Sporting Life Weekly Edition*. Don't miss them.

"Soccer" Selections

WEEK-END COUPS.

6 HOME.—Aston Villa, Leicester, Preston, Darlington, Queen's Park Rangers, Celtic.
5 HOME.—Leicester, Liverpool, Barnsley, Leeds, Celtic.
4 HOME.—Leeds, Preston, Bradford C., Dundee.
3 AWAY.—Newcastle, Reading, Stockport.
3 DRAWS.—Notts Forest v. Chelsea, Wigan v. Chesterfield, Walsall v. Brentford.
3 HOME, 2 AWAY.—Leicester, Preston, Celtic, Bournemouth, Northampton.
1 HOME, 1 AWAY, 1 DRAW.—Aston Villa, Reading, Falkirk v. Hibernians.
SPECIAL 5 HOME (League I. and II.).—Aston Villa, Leicester, Liverpool, Leeds, Preston.

FORECASTS FOR APRIL 7

THE LEAGUE—DIVISION I.

HOME WINNERS.—Birmingham, Blackburn, Bolton, Cardiff, Everton, Huddersfield, Middlesbrough.
AWAY WINNERS.—Derby.
DRAWS.—Manchester U. v. Burnley, Newcastle v. Leicester, Tottenham v. Arsenal.

THE LEAGUE—DIVISION II.

HOME WINNERS.—Blackpool, Bristol C., Clapton O., Grimsby, Oldham, Reading, Southampton, Stoke.
AWAY WINNERS.—Preston.
DRAWS.—Chelsea v. Port Vale, West Bromwich v. Leeds.

THE LEAGUE—DIVISION III. (Northern)

HOME WINNERS.—Bradford, Durham, Rochdale, Rotherham, Southport, Stockport, Traumere, Wrexham.
AWAY WINNERS.—Darlington, Doncaster.
DRAW.—Chesterfield v. Lincoln.

THE LEAGUE—DIVISION III. (Southern)

HOME WINNERS.—Bournemouth, Brentford, Brighton, Crystal Palace, Exeter, Millwall, Northampton, Torquay.
AWAY WINNERS.—Queen's Park Rangers.
DRAWS.—Luton v. Plymouth, Norwich v. Newport.

THE SCOTTISH LEAGUE.

HOME WINNERS.—Airdrie, Hibernians, Glasgow Rangers, St. Johnstone, St. Mirren.
AWAY WINNERS.—Celtic, Hearts, Queen's Park.
DRAWS.—Clyde v. Dundee, Dunfermline v. Falkirk.

THE SPRING DOUBLE

If your luck is out on the "Lincoln" pull up on "The National" by consulting "THE SPORTING LIFE"—Daily, 2d.

£10 FOR £6

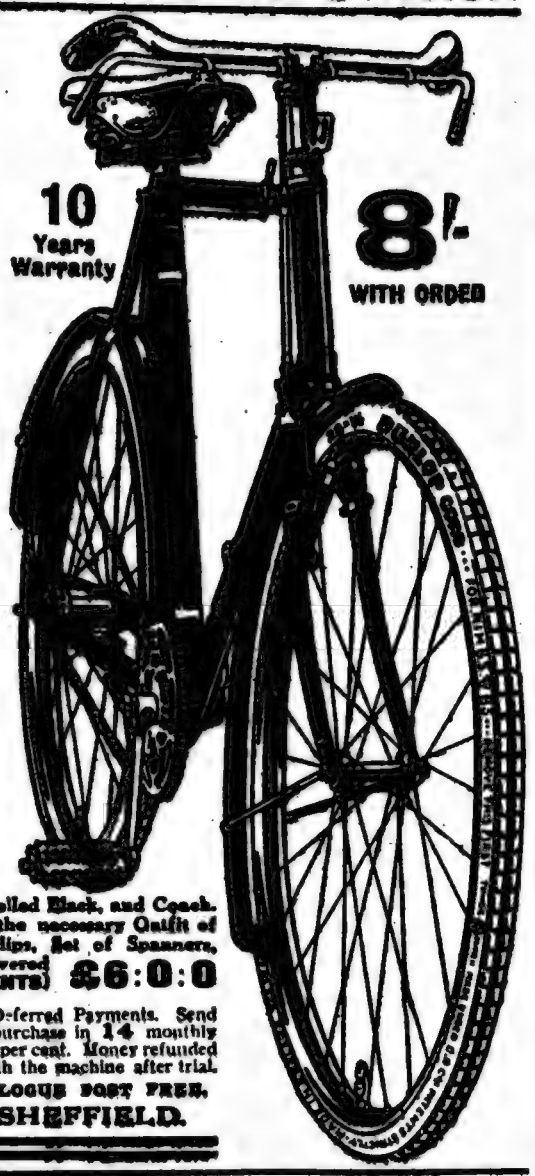
WORLD'S GREATEST 3-SPEED CYCLE OFFER

This advertisement really means what it says. It is the actual unchallengeable fact that the Graves "Speed King" sold on Easy Terms at £6 is in all essentials equal to the handsome, high-grade cycles sold at £10, and not overpriced at that. We spread the payments over 14 months, so that you save them get your money back in the first 12 months out of saving in Tram and Bus fares, without counting the many hundreds of miles of joy-riding all over the countryside which costs you nothing.

THE GRAVES 30-YEARS REPUTATION

for honest, straightforward trading stands behind this advertisement. Our terms are plainly advertised to all the world, so that you know exactly what you are doing, what the machine is, what it costs, and how to pay for it. You will receive the cycle, entirely subject to your approval, with carriage and packing charges paid right to your address. If not completely satisfied send the bike back, carriage forward, and every penny you have paid will be immediately refunded.

Read the Specification and form your own judgment as to the HIGH VALUE and unprecedented LOW BARGAIN PRICE of this magnificent machine.



DUNLOP Beaded-edge Reinforced Cord Tyres, and Dunlop Inner Tubes. The Dunlop list price for this quality of Tyres and Tubes is £1:12:6 the set.

WILLIAMS Flanged Chain Wheel and Cranks accurately pitched & in perfect alignment to ensure smoothest running

MIDDLEMORE genuine Coventry-made English leather three-coil Spring Saddle. Middlemore's are the oldest saddle-makers in the trade. They were making Hunting and Cavalry saddles as far back as 1820

STURMEY-ARCHER World-famed 3-speed Gear—the Gear which levels the hills and gives maximum power and speed on the road.

HANS RENOLD CHAIN The finest cycle chain ever produced by any chain makers in the world. Diminishes friction & increases driving Power

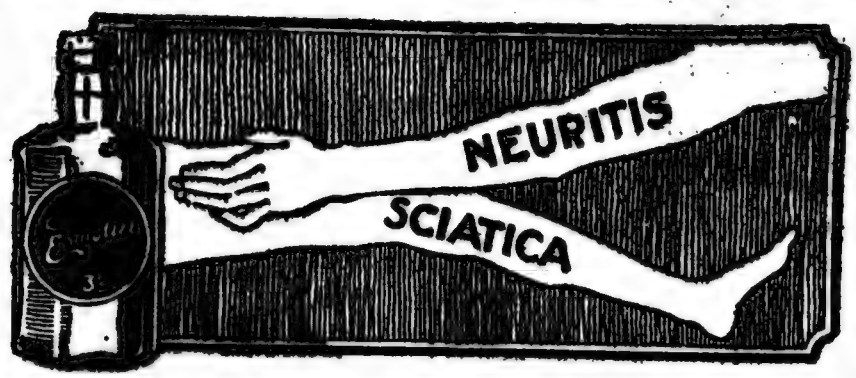
The Frame is triple rust-proofed, enamelled Black, and Coach-lined. With every machine we supply the necessary Outfit of Tee's, comprising Pump and Pump-clips, Set of Spanners, Oilcan, and Leather Tool Bag. Delivered Carriage Paid. PRICE (LADY'S or GENTS) **£6:0:0**

TERMS: Our Bargain Price is for Deferred Payments. Send 8/- now and complete purchase in 14 monthly payments of 8/- Discount for cash. Five per cent. Money refunded in full if you are not entirely satisfied with the machine after trial.

WRITE FOR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE POST FREE.

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD.

FREE TO 25,000 READERS for QUICK & LASTING Relief from



NEURITIS—RHEUMATISM SCIATICA—LUMBAGO

DON'T suffer another day. Post Coupon below TO-DAY. Within 10 to 20 minutes after receipt and use of Free Trial Supply of ESMOLIN experience joyful relief from PAIN and enjoy SLEEP same night. Quickly, too, will wonderful ESMOLIN free you from all trace of your torturing trouble.

YOU are here invited to TEST ESMOLIN AT OUR EXPENSE. Do so, and you will quickly join the thousands whom ESMOLIN has freed from Neuritis, Sciatica, Lumbago, and Rheumatism.

Every user of ESMOLIN recommends it to others.

Many also buy and give it to others still suffering.

One Lady Buys and Gives Away 7,000 Bottles.

She was cured of Neuritis and Muscular Rheumatism, and her generous gratitude prompted her to give away more than 7,000 bottles to taxi-men, clerks, workers, clubs and business houses.

The proofs of the extraordinary pain-quelling and curative properties of ESMOLIN are overwhelming in number and variety.

There is no long waiting for hoped-for relief and cure. ESMOLIN acts quickly, Neuritis, Sciatica, Lumbago, and Rheumatism simply cannot stay where ESMOLIN is allowed to do its good work.

"Sent My Pains Flying."

"The contents of that small bottle sent my pains flying," writes Mrs. L. L., of Fort-william.

Another 25,000 Free Trial Bottles of ESMOLIN are to be given away to those still suffering—as personal proof that pain and headage to Neuritis, Sciatica, Lumbago and Rheumatism need not be endured.

How quickly ESMOLIN completely relieves is seen in this extract from a typical letter from Mrs. C. D., who had suffered agonies from Neuritis for twelve months, and who writes that she "was greatly relieved in a fortnight, and quite well in a month."

How Pain and Its Cause Are Driven Out of the System.

Immediately ESMOLIN is applied to the pain-area it sets up this 2-in-1 curative action:

1. It relieves the pain pressure upon inflamed and sensitively sore nerves, blood-vessels and tissues, and
2. frees the pain-area from the pain-producing poisons of congestion. It restores healthy circulation again, bathing the painful part in ever-fresh supplies of pure and nourishing blood.

Public Gift Distribution of 25,000 Bottles.

Nothing stands in the way of your obtaining the same quick pain-relief as others. You are welcome to one of the present Public Gift Distribution of 25,000 generous Trial Size Bottles. After experiencing in personal trial the benefits its use brings to you, you can obtain a larger 1/3 or (4 times the size) 3/- bottle from your Chemist or Stores to complete your treatment.

See this Guarantee of Your Satisfaction.

Even when you buy a 1/3 or 3/- Bottle of ESMOLIN you do so UNDER GUARANTEE OF SATISFACTION or money back. You are at liberty to use the whole of the contents of either size bottle. Then, if you do not get relief and benefit worth far more than the cost, return the empty bottle and the Esmolin Company will buy it back from you at the price you paid for it. That is fair, isn't it? It is fair because the Esmolin Company KNOWS how ESMOLIN quells the pain and conquers Neuritis, Sciatica, Lumbago and Rheumatism.

SEND for FREE TRIAL BOTTLE TO-DAY. Simply post the following Coupon with 3d. Stamps for packing and postage. Experience without cost the extraordinary pain-easing properties of ESMOLIN.

FREE BOTTLE Coupon

Cut out and pin this Coupon with 3d. Stamps to your letter, giving your name and address and post to THE ESMOLIN CO., LTD., DESK B, 110, CHARING CROSS ROAD, LONDON, W.C.2.

Esmolin KILLS NEURITIS Rheumatism, Sciatica & Lumbago

STOP INDIGESTION WHERE IT BEGINS.

Far better than relieving digestive troubles as they come along is to remove the cause and keep free from them altogether. Nearly all such stomach troubles arise from excess acidity, but the worst sufferers can avoid indigestion by taking half-a-teaspoonful of 'Bisurated' Magnesia or two or three tablets in a little water right after eating or whenever pain is felt. 'Bisurated' Magnesia neutralises excess stomach acid, prevents fermentation, and makes indigestion impossible. But it does more than this; it soothes, heals and protects the inflamed stomach lining, and that is why it is recommended by doctors and used in hospitals. 'Bisurated' Magnesia is sold by all chemists at 1s. 3d. for either powder or tablets. If you suffer with indigestion, get a package and take as directed. Like thousands of other one-time sufferers, you will find that relief is immediate, no matter how severe the attack may be, or whether the trouble is one of long standing.

HAVE YOU TAKEN A RISK?

Even if no symptoms appear and a risk of venereal infection has taken place, go at once to a doctor or attend at one of the Free Treatment Centres for advice.

There *may* be nothing the matter, but if there is the earlier the treatment is begun the quicker and surer is the cure.

Advice and treatment may be had both free of charge and under conditions of secrecy.

False shame is sheer folly. The real shame is to remain uncured, and thus to risk passing on the disease to an innocent person.

Full information free (in plain cover) can be obtained from the Medical Secretary, British Social Hygiene Council Incorporated, Dept. P., Carteret Street, Westminster, S.W.1 (St. James's Park Station), and his advice will be available free at this address on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, from 11.30 to 2 p.m., and on Tuesdays and Thursdays from 5 to 7 p.m. No examination or treatment is undertaken at these offices.

Six useful booklets for Parents, 1/4 the set; four useful booklets for Girls, 3d. the set; six useful booklets for Young Men, 1/3 the set, all post free, in plain cover.

Issued by the British Social Hygiene Council, Incorporated, a responsible body recognised by the Government. Secretary-General: S. Neville Rolfe, C.B.E.

INSOMNIA

HOW DR. CASSELL'S BRING HEALTHY SLEEP

Don't drug yourself to sleep

The *fear* of sleeplessness and its consequences may so dominate the mind as to become the actual cause of insomnia. Remember three hours' sleep is sufficient to maintain strength—even if it is fitful sleep.

Avoid obtaining sleep at the expense of the nerves. The nerves should be *nourished*, not drugged. There is no nerve nourishment to equal Dr. Cassell's Tablets; they contain:—Blood nutrients, Hypophosphites for the Nerves, valuable Stomachics, and Digestive Enzymes. All vital elements for building up the system. Start a course to-day and soon enjoy healthy sleep once more.

Dr. Cassell's Tablets

TESTED JB

1/3 and 3/- per box

Sole Producers: Veno Drug Co. (1925) Ltd.

Don't Wear a Truss!

After 30 Years' Experience an Appliance has been invented for Men, Women and Children that Cures Rupture.

From a photograph of Mr. C. E. Brooks, inventor of the Appliance, who Cured himself, and whose experience has since benefited thousands. If ruptured, write to-day.

Sent on Trial

If you have tried most everything else come to us. Where others fail is where we have our greatest success. Send attached coupon to-day and we will send you free our illustrated book on Rupture and its Cure, showing the Appliance, giving you prices and names of many people who have tried it and are extremely grateful. It is instant relief where all others fail. Remember we use no salves, no harness, no lies. We make it to your measure and send it to you on a strict guarantee of satisfaction or money refunded, and we have put our price so low that anybody, rich or poor, can buy it. We send it on trial to prove that what we say is true. You are the judge, and once having seen our illustrated book and read it you will be as enthusiastic as the thousands of patients whose letters are in the files in our office. Fill in the Free Coupon below and post to-day.

FREE INFORMATION COUPON.

BROOKS APPLIANCE CO., Ltd. (387S), 80, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2.

Please send me by post in plain wrapper your Illustrated Book and full information about your Appliance for the cure of Rupture.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

Please write plainly. .....

COULD NOT PUT HANDS IN WATER

Eczema In Rash of Pimples. Cuticura Heals.

"Eczema broke out with a rash of pimples on my face and neck. Pimples appeared between my fingers, around my armpits and at the bend of my arms. The eczema got so bad that I could not put my hands in water. The irritation was simply awful, and I spent many sleepless nights. It troubled me off and on for ten years.

"My husband advised me to try Cuticura Soap and Ointment so I purchased some and now I am completely healed." (Signed) Mrs. Daisy Surridge, 65, Hazelbank Rd., Catford, London, S. E. 6, Eng.

Rely on Cuticura Soap and Ointment to keep your skin clear.

Soap 1s., Ointment 1s. 3d. and 2s. 6d. Talcum 1s. 3d. For sample each address: F. Newbery & Sons, Ltd., 27, Charter-hse., London, E.C.1.

Cuticura Shaving Stick 1s. 3d.

POISONOUS COLDS and VAPEX INHALANT

DEFY the colds of your neighbours and minimise the risk of infection. Put a drop of "Vapex" on your handkerchief and inhale from it occasionally.

Of Chemists 2/- & 3/-

THOMAS KERFOOT & Co. Ltd., BARDSLEY VALE, LANCS V.33

FREEMANS

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CASH OR CREDIT

Boots, Gent's and Ladies' Clothing, Suits, Coats, Costumes & Underwear, Carpets, Lino, Drapery, Gramophones, Bicycles, Jewellery, Watches Clocks, China, Toys, Baby Carriages, etc.

Men in regular employment appointed as Agents. Largest stock in the trade. Liberal supply of samples. Highest Commission paid.

Illustrated Coloured Catalogue.

NO OUTLAY, ALL PROFIT.

Enquiries for Agency Invited.

LAVENDER HILL, LONDON.

YOU MUST HAVE THE RIGHT DIET

One point on which all Doctors are agreed is that to maintain or regain really good health you must have a properly regulated and balanced diet.

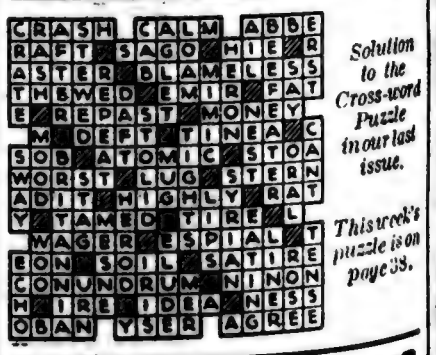
Those who would like a little free expert advice on this very important subject should write to the great health expert, EUSTACE MILES, M.A. (Dept. D.B.J.), 40, Chandos Street, London, W.C.2, who has given permanent relief of various ailments and troubles to many thousands and has put them on the straight road to physical and mental fitness. Mention any ailments and details of average daily meals. Write name and address in capitals, and enclose 1½d. stamp for postage.

I OFFER to readers of "John Bull" first-class Coventry-built cycles at POUNDS BELOW usual prices.

Absolutely GENUINE REDUCTIONS have been made in thousands of brand new, fully guaranteed 1928 Models, any of which I will send on 14 DAYS' APPROVAL, CARRIAGE PAID, on receipt of small deposit only.

Testimonials from everywhere in Great Britain. Satisfaction or money refunded. MY FREE LISTS will convince you, so write NOW for a copy and CHOOSE YOUR CYCLE FROM THE LARGEST SELECTION IN THE WORLD.

Edwd. O'Brien, Ltd. THE WORLD'S LARGEST CYCLE DEALER, 219 9 COVENTRY.



Solution to the Cross-word Puzzle in our last issue.

This week's puzzle is on page 38.

HIMROD'S ASTHMA CURE

FAMED FOR OVER 50 YEARS

1/6 a tin at all chemists

JOHN BULL Replies

THE Editor may be flippant on this page, but his humour is kindly and never malicious. He likes to end up the week's work on a bright note. Serious questions are dealt with by the expert staff of our Free Advice Service.

* * *

G. G. (Chelsea).—"She is a film actress, and unmarried." How many times?

A. N. T. (Dover).—"Will we have a hot summer?" Yes, weather permitting.

S. A. (Bletchley).—"There are brains in London." We are blushing modestly.

L. M. (London, N.).—"I know several modern languages." Do you speak golf?

L. T. (Devonport).—"The dog always snaps at me, so I threw a couple of stones at it." Once bitten; shy twice.

A. R. D. (Jarrow).—"Pillion-riding leads to marriage." But there's a risk of falling off as well as getting off.

F. J. (London, N.).—"The party became very dead." Had the spirit departed?

F. E. (Hull).—"I am always careful to mind motor-cars." And how much do you get for minding them?

P. N. (Hampton).—"Americans are good dentists." Heavens! Is that why they are called Yanks?

E. T. (Leeds).—"He's always running after the girls." Some day one will turn round and catch him.

D. M. (Goole).—"The last thing I would do would be to commit suicide." It would.

F. B. (Ramsgate).—"Where do you suggest that I should go?" We're too polite to tell you.

P. L. (Chiswick).—"It is my ambition to be the picture of health." Then you must be in a happy frame of mind.

F. M. (Iver).—"Why didn't you write and ask me how I was getting on?" We didn't want to know.

D. N. (St. Albans).—"The taxi-driver was very handsome." Did he have a light shining on his clock?

T. B. (Chelsea).—"I enclose one of my drawings. What is it worth?" Nothing. There's no frame.

F. N. (London, S.W.).—"She looked at me and smiled." That was considerate of her. Other people might have laughed.

T. N. (Amersham).—"There is no false modesty about me." Or any other kind either.

F. C. (Dover).—"Your paper makes me think." We are proud to have accomplished the apparently impossible.

R. M. (Liverpool).—"He drank a lot of bootleg whisky when he was in America." He must have been in a bad state.

F. M. (London, W.).—"Which is the best way to eat oysters?" Insert the valve, throw the head back and then down.

JOHN BULL is an ardent advocate of peace—not only peace between nations, but peace of mind among individuals. For this purpose JOHN BULL'S *Free Advice Service is established. Whatever disturbs your peace of mind, send particulars of it (written in ink), with stamped, addressed envelope. The way to peace and content will be pointed out by experts.*

F. T. (Uxbridge).—"I expect nothing." You'll get it.

P. T. (Boosbeck).—"She hid the goods beneath her skirt." A miracle!

T. I. A. (Irlam).—"What makes men ruin themselves for women?" Women.

B. Y. (Auckland).—"I think I am right." No harm in thinking.

P. T. (Highgate).—"I'm leaving this neighbourhood for good." It's good?

L. D. (Aldershot).—"You may not know it but I'm a poet." We've read your verse, but never worse.

A. B. R. (Ely).—"I believe I saw your office boy running along the street." Running? That wasn't our office boy.

G. N. (Reading).—"I saw fourteen motor-cars outside the public-house." How many were really there?

G. M. (Goole).—"We can't be arrested for what we think." You couldn't be, anyway.

FATHER (Linthorpe).—"I think our new baby is a dear little thing." It will get dearer and dearer as time goes on.

T. R. (Swansea).—"This is my first and last letter to you." How do you do? Good-bye.

B. T. (Hayes).—"Do you know what I think?" No. We didn't know you could.

Miss L. (Hazledean).—"I'm going to be married next week." Who's your opponent?

B. T. (Morpeth).—"I have nothing more to say so I'll finish." You hadn't before you started.

BILL (Chaldon).—"I enclose my card." You don't. We have no clue but a grubby thumb-mark.

C. J. (Twickenham).—"Do you sit in Parliament?" No, but we frequently sit on politicians.

S. H. (Whitby).—"I seem to accumulate misery." Why not try to radiate happiness and get rid of it?

A. V. (Daventry).—"I had to hurry home as my wife's mother was coming to tea." Yours is easily the most startling letter this week.

N. P. (Rochester).—"I smiled at her, but she looked frightened." It probably startled her to see so much of your face open.

Mrs. E. (Sowerby).—"It's far too early yet to do the spring planting." But any time is right for getting in a few seeds of kindness.

M. P. (Hornby Castle).—"There's a lot to be said for the British climate." But if you said it we could not possibly print it!

R. R. (Bonchurch).—"Like Pilate, I ask, 'What is truth?'" That which few men care to tell to the income-tax collector.

D. S. (Leeds).—"What is the secret of running a successful business." Keeping the reins in your own hands and refusing to let it drive you.

Mrs. R. (Stackhouse).—"I believe my baby will grow into an uncommon genius." Don't worry. He may grow up into a quite usual child.

G. M. (Lancaster).—"There are no pennyworths of anything these days." You can get a pennyworth of stamps at any post office if you have enough leisure.

L. A. (Blackpool).—"I am an old blue." A pensioned policeman?

MINNIE (Bentham).—"His proposal was so sudden it made me jump." At it?

H. V. (Bacup).—"Who's the most generous man in England?" Mr. Anon.

"Ex" (Derby).—"We came through the ambush without losing a man, a horse, or a gun." Or a minute?

Miss L. (Surbiton).—"He pretended he didn't know me from Adam." But surely you were dressed differently?

A. T. (Attercliffe).—"There are many good lessons to be learnt from the busy bee." True. Don't get stung.

G. G. (Haxby).—"I love the truth." So we judge since you don't seem to like parting with it.

F. H. J. (Colchester).—"I blush at the least little thing." Especially, we suppose, if she is pretty.

E. D. (Liverpool).—"I play the piano by ear." That's better than fiddling with your whiskers.

Mrs. B. (Birkenhead).—"I always put wallpaper on myself." May we express the polite hope that it never tears?

"JESSIE" (Leicester).—"I know I am far from perfect." Well, we cannot, as a gentleman, contradict a lady.

Mrs. P. (Munster).—"I have blue blood in my veins." You ought to see a doctor!

J. W. (Bradford).—"I don't mind owning I have a bad record." Then play it with a softer needle.

B. B. (Kentish Town).—"Why are revues the most popular of shows?" Because they outstrip all others.

J. T. (Stainforth).—"Every M.P. has a soft side somewhere." But the trouble begins when he puts it under his hat.

B. J. (Finsbury).—"What's the difference between an outdoor and an indoor aerial?" Sometimes 10s. per annum.

"COMMERCIAL" (Newcastle).—"How can I extract orders?" Give your customers plenty of gas.

POET (Loughborough).—"Though a poet, I make money." What do you do for a living?

HOUSE PAINTER (Scunthorpe).—"I put on four coats." Weren't you uncomfortably warm?

E. P. (Woolwich).—"My wife hates music in the house." Win a *Bullets* Portable Gramophone and take it into the garden.

J. P. (Clitheroe).—"How can I urge the country to make its chief concern the getting of food?" Start with the waitresses in restaurants.

Miss B. (Strood).—"I am undecided as to the style of my wedding-dress." Wear something simple in keeping with the bridegroom.

JESSIE (Hammersmith).—"There is very little on in revue just now." Then it's no good trying to play it in Birmingham.

M. N. (Fulham).—"On my calendar for to-day I read, 'Do something for somebody.'" That's better than "Do somebody for something."

D. P. (Southampton).—"You must withdraw your statement that my article might have been worse." Right. It couldn't have been worse.

Mrs. W. (Bury).—"I married a very brave man." Obviously.

G. K. (Eccles).—"My girl blushes at nothing." How modest you are!

LOVER (Leith).—"I yearn for her." But would you earn for her?

H. T. (Manchester).—"I see they are going to broadcast political speeches." But you can always sell your set.

W. G. (Dublin).—"Do you know what took away my appetite for pork?" Pork!

B. J. (Brighton).—"How long do you sleep on end?" We never sleep that way—we lie down to it.

Mrs. G. B. (Swindon).—"Though only nineteen, my son writes poems." For heaven's sake, let him marry the girl!

BACHELOR (Leyton).—"I spoke to my landlady about the egg." You should have left it to speak for itself.

A. H. C. (Leeds).—"No Government office is a model." But quite a number of Government offices are a muddle.

J. G. (Lichfield).—"Ah, what a fool I used to be!" Some people do not change with the passing of the years.

PLAYER (Stratford).—"I was hurt in two places." We should avoid those places in future.

C. R. (York).—"Can you lend me a fiver—I am suffering from nervous breakdown?" Oh, no! Your nerve is all right.

Mrs. L. P. (Cricklewood).—"Necessity is the mother of invention." And when children wax curious, invention is the necessity of mother.

(Many replies unavoidably held over.)

Put a complete set of Six-Sixty Valves in your Radio receiver to-day. When you hear the magnificent reproduction they give, you will understand why the leading receiver manufacturers fit Six-Sixty and will have no other.

All types and voltages from **10/6**

USE ONLY

SIX-SIXTY GLOWLESS VALVES

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122-124, Charing Cross Road, London, W.C.2
Telephone: Regent 5336.

NO VALVE LIKE IT!

They're Off!

Are you on a good thing? Is your information reliable? For the latest and most authoritative information consult—

The Sporting Life

For All Sport—2d. Daily.

B C E A V
R M C Z

THE "Sporting Life" Weekly Edition—a special racing guide issue—has resumed publication. In the past, one of its most popular features has been its daily code selections. They are based on the best information obtainable and seldom fail to pay their way.

The above code is the "Guide's" Nap Selection for the

GRAND NATIONAL

For the solution get

The Sporting Life

WEEKLY EDITION

Now on Sale.

You will be on a genuine candidate and are certain of a good run for your money.

The following are some of the Weekly Edition's winners since March 3.

Sweet Planet,	10 to 1	Peace River	8 to 1
Patron Saint,	7 to 2	Bacchanale,	7 to 2
Battle Royal,	7 to 2	Kisser,	11 to 4
Firecracker,	5 to 2		

At Sandown Park, Tiger and Dash O'White registered a 17 to 1 Double.

The Greatest of These . . . ."

A Dire Calamity

The Country Children's Cry

TO have to bring up a family in sordid poverty is a calamity anywhere, and one that the children, if they live to grow up, are not likely to forget. As Bernard Shaw has said: "The adult who has been poor as a child will never get the chill of poverty out of his bones."

A man writes to us from Staffordshire. He has been out of his job for two years, and is employed on relief test work, earning 28s. a week, on which to keep a wife who has just been discharged from hospital after undergoing a serious operation; three little boys, aged eleven, seven and two and a half, and a girl of ten.

None of these children possess boots, and one poor mite is in hospital with a septic foot, owing, says the father, to bad boots. "I am afraid," he adds, "that they will all be ill if I do not get them boots, as we live up in the fields and it is very bad in winter."

Another unemployed ex-Service man living in Westmorland writes a very bitter letter: "I have a wife," he says, and three children. We are all poverty stricken. I am drawing dole (24s. per week), but I do not get this till I have walked fifteen miles. And I ask you as man to man is this allowed, or can you do anything to have it stopped? No one seems to want to help you now, until there is likely to be more trouble—then you are attended to.

"My children are shoeless. They have to walk two miles to school and two back. They need clothes and eatables. We only pray for another war. Then we shall be all fed and be able to live again."

His wife is seriously ill in hospital with a fractured skull, so perhaps his troubles have warped his judgment He forgets it is due to the war and its aftermath that his conditions are so bad.

We also trust he is wrong when he says, "No one seems to want to help you now." All subscribers to "The Greatest of These—" Fund want to help in relieving distress. That is why they subscribe to the fund.

"The Greatest of These—"

Registered under the War Charities Act as the JOHN BULL *War Sufferers' Fund. All cheques should be made payable to the Fund, and donations addressed to* THE Hon. Secretary, 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. *Every penny that is subscribed to "The Greatest of These—" Fund goes to give help to the needy. All the expenses of administration are borne by* JOHN BULL.

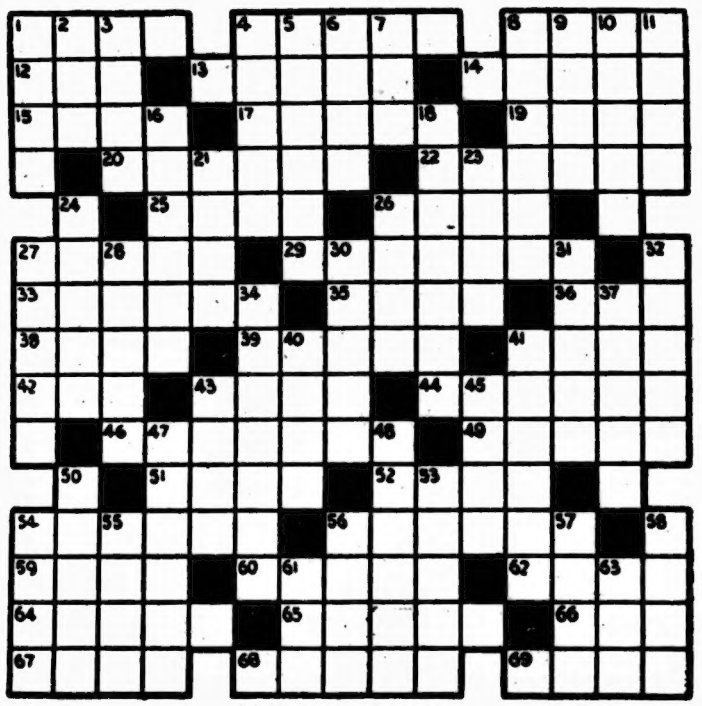
ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

Joseph Almond, 1s.; A Friend, 2s. 6d.; Sandford, 5s.; Jessie for Luck, 2s.; The 9th (Blackburn), 9d.; Anon. (Walton, L'pool), 1s.; F. M. Johnson (Whitstable), 5s.; Hopeful, 1s.; A Grateful Mother, 5s.; R. W. Salt (Egypt), 8d.; W. Leedham (Egypt), 1s. 4d.; Grateful Heart (Hallsham), 1s.; Optimistic Bulletite, 2s. 6d.; Nan Bellamy, 1s.; L. Butcherd (Eastbourne), 1s.; Miss A. Jean Petrie (Sparkbrook), £1; Miss M. Chadwick (Preston), 1s.; C. P. Simmonds (East Grinstead), 1s.; A. E. Hughes (Anglesey), 2s.; E. Brown (Malvern), 1s.; H. Worth (S.W.1), 1s.; I. S., 5s.; Shorcham-by-Sea, 4s.; Irene (Seven Kings), 1s.; Anon. (Manchester), 1s. 9d.; L. S. Bulwell, 5s.; J. W. Heppell (Barlby), 3s.; O. A. P. 2s. 6d.; S. A. C. F. (Barking), £1; A. G. Reynolds (Bedford Park), 2s. 6d.; Mr. X., 2s. 6d.; Little Dion (Dovercourt), 2s.; An Owd Collier, 1s.; One Tenth (Dingle), 5s.; Larry, 2s. 6d.; M. S., 1s.; J. N. S. B., 2s.; E. S. C. (Rangoon), 2s.; Mrs. T. L. Gibbs, 1s.; Anon (Great Harwood), 6d.; With Love, 1s.; P 2s. 4d.; Dad (In Remembrance of Bessie), 2s. 6d.; The Merry Crew, 8s.; W. A. Taylor (Highgate Hill), 2s. 6d.; Anon., 1s.; M. Taylor (Lampeter), 1s.; Curly's Wife Lily, 6d.; 30th Jan., 2s. 3d.; T. Ramsell (Sandbach), 1s.; Mother (Birmingham), 1s.; Miss L. Bevan (Fulmouth), 1s.; Deep Sea, £1; S. A. G., 1s.; T. M. Johnson, 2s.; M. E. P. Creswell, 5s.; A Labourer, 2s. 6d.; Q. Y. Z., 9d.; No. 33, 1s.; Nifty (Leicester), 10s.; Dago (Horsham), 1s.; B. (Brighton), 2s.; S. Y. F., 1s.; Smash Apple, 6d.; John Philip Pussy, 1s.; E. R. (Milton), 1s.; Mary Thompson (Ripon), 5s.; W. S. F. Collecting Box, £1 1s. 2d.; M. W. Forrester (Bromley), 1s.; L. R. K. (N.4), 6d.; Anon. (Middlebrough), 1s.; Rolyat, 4s.; Kempton, 1s. 6d.

(Other acknowledgments on page 2.)

Our Cross-Word Corner

Good Food for Thought



CLUES ACROSS

1. A labyrinth.
4. Impress.
8. Condemn.
12. Crude mineral.
13. Pare.
14. Author of "Robinson Crusoe."
15. Mark of a wound.
17. Dodge.
19. Levy.
20. Pantry.
22. Artillery tool.
25. Beverage.
26. Italian currency.
27. Penetrate.
29. Obstreperous.
33. To upbraid.
35. Wind instrument.
36. Human organ.
38. Single item.
39. Highest European mountain.
41. Lascar.
42. Pet name for grandma.
43. Footwear.
44. Parched.
46. The Gospel.
49. Swiss Canton.
51. The rainbow.
52. Relating to the ear.
54. Attic.
56. Virtuous.
59. Throw out.
60. Delete.
62. Measure.
64. To return.
65. Perfect.
66. Untruth.
67. Donkey.
68. Representative.
69. Ran away.

CLUES DOWN

1. A bog.
2. Part of a circle.
3. Eagerness.
4. Shelter.
5. Inn.
6. State.
7. French for "sea."
8. Pertaining to skin.
9. Distant.
10. Engine.
11. Want.
16. Burrowing rodent.
18. To cut into three equal parts.
21. Scotch dance.
23. Dry.
24. Contesting place.
26. A legal claim.
27. To trim.
28. Pertaining to sheep.
30. To harangue.
31. Ages.
32. To gnaw away.
34. Vulcanite.
37. Nimble.
40. Tree trunks.
41. Eighth part of an ounce
43. Uncovered.
45. Death.
47. Merit.
48. Make slack.
50. A miniature
53. Entertain.
54. Microbe.
55. Haystack.
56. Paddle.
57. Shout.
58. Reward.
61. To clothe.
63. Fasten.

The solution of our last week's Puzzle will be found on page 36.

JU-JITSU DID IT!

YOU, too, can always hold your own if you know Ju-Jitsu. Our booklet, "The Art of Ju-Jitsu," contains illustrations and explanations of several valuable Ju-Jitsu defences, including the Stomach Throw, Heel and Thigh Throw, Knee and Ankle Throw, Standard Positions, Neck Lock, Kidney Squeeze, etc. Simply send 2d. in stamps for this booklet to

THE BRITISH JU-JITSU SOCIETY, 29, Warwick Row, Coventry, W 2.

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For many years I have suffered from severe attacks of Bronchitis, from which I have been unable to obtain any relief whatever until I tried Powell's Balsam of Aniseed. It has worked wonders for me, giving me instant relief and making my breathing free and easy.

Yours gratefully, MRS. WILSON.

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£600

£50	20 EASTER EGGS OF £5	£25
100 OF 10/-	10,000 TARGET PRIZES	1,000 OF 2/6

SUBSTANTIAL CHEQUES AND £4·4·0 CLIFTOPHONES FOR BULLETS!

The result of Competition No. 669 ("Bullets" 3,000 Guineas Ideal Home Offer) will appear in our issue published April 4th.

"Bullets" Post-Bag.

THE morning's post never fails to bring a bunch of varied letters from *Bullets* entrants—here is just a handful which reached us last week.

First comes a Hull competitor who is in desperate financial straits and makes an eloquent appeal for a big *Bullets* prize. To him we must be hard-hearted. We point out that there is one way to win, and that is by entering *Bullets* which are worthy of recognition.

"Why did these *Bullets* win nothing?" inquires a Leicester competitor who sends a list of unsuccessful efforts with the comment that his friends consider many of them superior to the prize-winning *Bullets*. His *Bullets*, clearly, have failed in the test of originality, and we explain to him that those friends who thought them so excellent did not appreciate the necessity for thinking along original lines in making good *Bullets*.

Converting the Sceptics

Some correspondents have "friends" who never tire of chaffing them about their *Bullets* entries. "You'll never win anything," they prophesy. Then the unexpected happens. The *Bullets* enthusiast pulls off a big prize, and soon the Doubting Thomases are pegging away at *Bullets*.

"When is a big prize coming to my part of the country?" runs many a letter. That is a question which the competitor might well answer for himself by entering a *Bullet* of big prize calibre. Well-aimed *Bullets* score from short range or long.

"Apart from the prize-money," comes a letter from Edinburgh, "*Bullets* is the finest brain developer I know. It puts crosswords and picture puzzles in the shade, because when you are making *Bullets* you are creating something of your own."

Big Easter Prizes

Finally a competitor from Crossgates, Leeds, comments enthusiastically on the succession of novel big prize-lists in *Bullets* this year.

"At the time of writing he could not have known the nature of this week's big Easter Offer, with its £600 First Prize and record batch of 100 Four-guinea Gramophones. But we would wager that he will be making a big effort to win a place in this unusual prize-list—are you doing the same?"

EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" 672.

COMING TO BRITAIN
OUR DUTY
OTHER NATIONS
ROAD TO HEAVEN
TEAM SPIRIT
"GOT A JOB?"
BURNING HER FINGERS
MACHINERY OF THE LAW
WHY LIFE'S LIKE MOTORING
ALWAYS HELPS.
TELLING HER
A CURSE
FOOLS
RULE OF THE ROAD
FATHER'S MONEY
HOW TO BE FAMOUS
RUINED
BLUE BLOOD
A GOOD TIME
SAFER
TICKLES ME
WHEN ENGAGED
IF WIVES WERE PAID
INDIGNANTLY
FOR NOTHING.
NEEDLESS TO SAY
SELF-MADE MAN
LIKE A ROCK
DISAPPOINTING
SELDOM REGRETTED
WHAT THE LOSER SAID
WHAT IS SPEED?

"BULLETS" RULES.

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what in the opinion of the judges in consultation with the Editor is the best Bullet received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality.
2. Only two attempts may be written on each coupon, and a postal order must be enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of. This must be made payable to JOHN BULL, and crossed and Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.
3. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.
4. The editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

Employees of Odhams Press are not eligible to compete.

SPECIAL NEWSAGENTS' PRIZES.

Cheques for £5, £2 and £1 respectively will be paid to the Newsagents from whom the Winners of the First Three "Bullets" Prizes in Competition No. 672 have purchased their copies of "John Bull."

HOW TO MAKE "BULLETS"

THERE is nothing difficult about *Bullets*. All you have to do is this. Select any of the *Examples* below—then give any TWO, THREE, or FOUR words with some bearing upon it. Three recent Prize-winners were:—

Example:—HOW TO BEHAVE — *Bullet*:—FORGET "SELF," NOT "YOURSELF."
Example:—NEEDS REDUCING — *Bullet*:—CHURCH, TO "COMMON *Denomination*."
Example:—A TRAGEDY — *Bullet*:—PAWNBROKER'S "PLEDGE" SUBSTITUTING GOVERNMENT'S.

ENCLOSE A POSTAL ORDER AT THE RATE OF 6D. FOR EACH COUPON USED. See rule 2.

☛ **Address Coupons:—"Bullets" No. 672, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2 (Comp.)**

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, April 12.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(672) P.O. No. _____ Signed _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 1 Coupon, send P.O. for 6d. Address _____

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, April 12.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(672) P.O. No. _____ Signed _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 2 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. Address _____

Use Two, Three, or Four words. Enter name and address on each coupon.

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, April 12.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(672) P.O. No. _____ Signed _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 3 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. 6d. Address _____

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, April 12.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(672) P.O. No. _____ Signed _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 4 Coupons, send P.O. for 2s. Address _____

If you wish to send in further "Bullets" you can write them on plain paper

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